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Frederick..... C. C. Graves

Angel Paradise

By George Edwin Hunt

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Lonesome Lintlum and I sat in comfortable leather chairs before the open fireplace in the bar rotunda. The talk had been of Paradise—Paradise, Arizona, where Lonesome had spent some years as cow-puncher and miner before he made his stake. In his hand was a letter from Big Bill Jernigan, an old comrade of those days, now known as the Hon. William Jernigan, member of congress from the sovereign state of Montana. Lonesome was reminiscent, and when Lonesome is reminiscent, it behooves his friends to keep silence and give heed. I knew my cue, and this story was my reward:

"The Hon. William Jernigan! Think of it! Old long-legged Big Bill Jernigan! Well, there's heaps worse at Washington. Did I ever tell you about the time Bill and I made faces at each other? No? It happened at Paradise. You remember what Saturday was at Paradise. Town full of punchers and miners, the punchers and miners full of liquor and devilment, and the bar-rotunda full of business. Bill and I had been up all night, bucking Three Flagers Pete's fast game, and were far from well. Bill made bets and I played look-out for us. Things broke bad and along about ten o'clock in the morning we quit and were standing at the bar. Bill had a grouse on more than a foot thick, and at that I think mine had his best a block. So it was just perfectly natural that nothing either of us said would suit the other. I expressed a desire for corned-beef hash and red pepper for breakfast, and what Bill said about my gastronomic ideas was scandalous. Then Bill said he saw a fellow in a stock company in Denver the winter before that was a better actor than Edwin Booth. I never knew Edwin Booth, but I resented Bill's slur on my memory most deeply. Finally Bill said he could rope, throw, and the more steers in ten minutes than any man in Arizona, and that settled it.



Stood There a Moment, Calmly Surveying Things.

I retorted some acrimonious. Bill was not polite. Diplomatic relations were humped, and one of us called the other a liar. I don't remember which one it was, but that makes no difference now.

The room was full of the boys, some playing cards and some at the bar, where Three Fingers Pete and Dutch Henry were serving drinks. When Bill and I stepped back and dropped our hands to our guns, they all respected our feelings and acted accordingly. Dutch and Pete flopped to the floor behind the bar. Seven or eight of the boys broke for the safe.

Now, make no mistake—but you won't, because you knew those boys. They wasn't afraid; they couldn't scare those fellows. But they had sense. If Bill and I had a difference of opinion, that was our business, not theirs. And if we wanted to settle it by shooting holes in each other, that also was our business. So they ducked.

I knew there wasn't any use trying to fool around and shoot Bill in the leg or arm. I'd seen Bill shoot when he thought he had to shoot, and under those circumstances Bill shot straight and quick, mind you, mighty quick. So I decided the only thing that would leave no blood on the cheek and no harm on the head was to beat him to it, and I had a sneaking notion that I was just a little bit quicker on the draw and pull than he was.

We stood there maybe ten seconds—it seemed to me like an hour—looking each other in the eye, both crazy mad. Well, my nerves would have twisted up in little knots in about five seconds more, and I would have probably done something foolish and Bill would have potted me, but just before I blew up a voice at the saloon door said: "Hello!" soft and sweet, and "retards" on the "lo."

Now, if that had been a man's voice neither of us would have paid any attention to it, or else we would have both turned in and licked the overhanging daylight out of him for interfering with two gentlemen who were trying to settle a scientific difference—according to how mad we were. But it wasn't. On the contrary, quite the reverse. I saw Bill's glance waver, and I knew Bill couldn't shoot a man that wasn't looking, any more than he could wear a stiff collar; so, my curiosity being some aroused, I turned toward the door.

HERE'S A NEW OBESITY CURE

Women Patronize Shooting Gallery Because Fright Caused by Explosion Makes Them Thin.

"You didn't know I was running a kind of anti-fat establishment, did you?" said the manager of the shooting gallery to a former customer whom he had not seen for several months. "Well, I am, in connection, of course, with my regular business, I have a good many women patrons nowadays. Most of them give fear of burglars as their reason for wishing to learn to shoot, but one woman who yearned for target practice scorned the suggestion of burglars."

"Burglars never come up our way," she said. "I am going to shoot to reduce my flesh."

"The doctor tells me," she said, "that the only way I can ever train down to normal weight is to get scared half to death three or four times a week. 'What,' said he, 'are you more afraid of than anything else in the world?' I didn't have to study one minute for an answer. 'The explosion of firearms,' said I. 'Then,' said the doctor, 'go some place regularly where you can hear a whole arsenal fired off at one clip. If you can fire the things off yourself you will experience better results. You will get scared worse and will tone down more rapidly.' And so," said she, "here I am."

"I thought that the craziest idea I had ever heard of, but I humored the woman's whim and helped her to get scared to the limit. I hadn't much faith in that doctor's prescription, but she did soon begin to develop a waist line, and within three months that woman was a regular sylph. Unfortunately, the constant excitement was hard on her nerves. By the time she began to assume willow proportions they were in a pretty bad fix, and she had to lay up for repairs, but she didn't seem to mind that. The point of her case was that as an anti-fat treatment daily exercise with the rifle had proved itself unequalled, and I now have a notion to advertise it as a warranted obesity cure."

"Those little girls are you, honey?" "Mamma!" said the prompt reply. "I'd bet a stack of blue on that," said I. "But what's your name?" "Anna Louise, thank you."

"You're welcome. All right. I'll believe that, even. Anna Louise goes with me, but Anna Louise what?" "Nuffin, Jes' Anna Louise."

"And where is mamma?" "Oh, she's right over there," and she waved her hand vaguely around to embrace most three-quarters of the compass. Then she proposed breathlessly: "Let's play 'Luncheon Bridge.' It's the most fun!"

We told her we would like to but that we had forgotten how. Bill then swung her up on the bar and gravely asked her what she would have to drink. She wanted soda-water and we all took the same, although some of the boys objected.

When the drinks were all in hand I got on a chair and made an eloquent, ornate and highly popular speech, in which I said that never before had I seen the wisdom of naming our thriving municipality "Paradise," and that at times it had seemed to me the party or parties naming it must have gotten mixed on their Scripture or else have waxed sarcastic; but that now a great light, the bright white light of truth, had burst in on my alleged intellect, and illuminated the inmost recesses of an ever sluggish mind ("Hear, hear!" from the boys). An angel had come to Paradise, I said, a sweet little angel straight from heaven, or St. Louis, or somewhere. Her given name might be Anna Louise, as she told us, but if so it was a mistake. Angel she was, and Angel she must be. And inasmuch as she had no other name, according to her own statement, a statement I presumed no gentleman present would doubt (loud cries of "No, no!" from the boys), I took the liberty of giving her the name of the fair city she had honored with her presence, and proposed a toast to "Angel Paradise."

Well, you never saw a toast excite such enthusiasm—certainly not one drunk in soda-water.

As we finished the drink, the door opened with some violence, and a chap rushed in, clad in spots, a white waistcoat, a stiff collar, a derby hat, and some other useless outer habiliments. His glance fell on Angel, and he yelled: "Me child, me child!"

Angel stood there on the bar, waving a stubby hand, and said: "Hello, pop!"

After he had calmed down, he introduced himself as Mr. Hawthorne of Boston, who was touring Arizona for his wife's health. He explained they had stopped at the Cowboy's Retreat for a few hours' rest, and Angel had wandered away.

So Bill turned to Angel and said: "Come, sister, get on my shoulder, and it's up for mamma." Then he swung Angel up and strode out of the saloon. Papa introduced us to mamma and explained we were friends of his that had found Angel and looked after her. They were just starting for Tucson in the hotel surry, and we were soon forced to say good-by to our little Angel Paradise. The blessed little baby patted old Bill on the cheek and said: "I love 'oo," and then, seeing I looked disappointed, which I was, she graciously said: "An' 'oo, too. An' all of 'oo," as she took us all in with a wave of the hand. And the last we saw of her was a glimpse of mamma's handkerchief from the back of the surry as it disappeared in the dust around the bend.

On our way back to Pete's, Bill put his arm around my shoulders and said: "Lonesome, I'm some fond of red pepper on hash myself."

I grinned a little and he went on: "And Lonesome, come to think it over, that fellow was a rotten bad actor, anyhow."

We had reached Pete's and were just going in when he squeezed me a little.

Furthermore, Lonesome when I was talking about roping steers I expected you in my mind all the time. And we never did finish that fight

ASK FOR PLAIN SIGNATURES.

Lawyers Revolt Against the Careless and Illegible Writing of Their Clients.

"Please write signature plainly" is the latest addition to the letterhead of a well known firm of lawyers. "We are simply tired of the careless way the average client signs his name," said a member of the firm. "The signature of many a prominent man is actually undecipherable, and still these are the very men who are fussy as to spelling of their names and take it as a personal slight that their signatures should not be recognized, no matter how poorly written. We have several times offended clients by insisting upon legible signatures and as a last resort have incorporated this request on our letterheads. There's only one man I ever met who took up my criticism of his signature good naturedly. He was the president of a large company and was obliged to sign many papers officially. One important paper came back to us so abominably signed that the next time his signature was requested it was accompanied by a personal note asking for a more distinct one. The document came back beautifully signed, together with a little note in which he said he didn't blame me for wanting to accept as his official signature 'a few little scratches that looked like a rail fence running north and south.' I had to laugh, as this was a first-rate description of his signature."

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ALWAYS ON OPPOSITE SIDES.

Delancey Nicoll and Clarence Shearn Like the Connecticut Farmer and His Wife.

When Delancey Nicoll pushes the bell on the pearly gates he'll find Clarence J. Shearn inside trying to serve an injunction forbidding St. Peter to open the portals, says the New York Globe. Mr. Nicoll and Mr. Shearn are, perhaps, the best known about town in legal vaudeville to-day. They are so constantly engaged on opposing sides that their tour in the stirring melodrama, "The Gould Case; or, Who Kept the Diary," which should have attracted as much attention as an all-star Lambs cast, was dismissed with a mere nod by the public. And yet it was the gentlemen who are playing the legal lead who ought to be under the performing spotlight, while those who had the name parts in that tank show might well be neglected. Mr. Nicoll and Mr. Shearn have fought each other so long that the old story of the Connecticut farmer might well apply. He was riding back from the cemetery with his nephew after burying his wife.

"Well, she's gone," said the bereaved husband.

The nephew assented dutifully.

"She kept good care of me for 40 years," said the relict.

The nephew said that was so, alas.

"And do you know," said the mourner, "toward the last I almost got to like her."

Soup Without a Spoon.

Soup without a spoon seems even harder to negotiate than meat without a fork, and we can sympathize with the complaint recorded in the diary of Felix Platter, a young Swiss who went to Montpellier in 1552 in order to study medicine. He lodged in the house of his professor, Catelan, one of the greatest doctors of his time, and yet, writes Platter, "we were compelled to eat our stew in the usual French fashion, that is to say, picking the meat out with our fingers, and then drinking the broth. In vain we begged our hostess to let us have spoons, for not a single one was to be found in the house, the only implement on the table being a large knife fastened with an iron chain. No one here seems to have ever heard of spoons, which we at home find so useful." Montaigne was astonished when he visited Switzerland in 1580, to find that "at all meals they put on the table as many spoons as there are people present."

Effect of White Things.

The elevated train was filled with perspiring passengers when a naval officer boarded it. All eyes were centered upon him. He was dressed from head to foot in spotless white. It was as if a breeze blew in over the heated passengers, his excessive neatness gave such an effect of rest and coolness.

"I wish I could be a naval officer," said one fat woman to another, "so I could have clean white things from top to bottom every morning of the world. It's the only way to feel as if you were cool even if you are not."

Hard to Connect.

Money's everything, isn't it?

Pretty near. Forgiveness, it is no use for a man to have broad views with narrow means.

AMERICA HAS 6,000 DRINKS.

Astonishing Number of Intoxicating Beverages That May Be Had on This Continent.

"We have 6,000 intoxicating drinks in America," said a temperance lecturer. "That, I believe, is the record."

"Expert as our bartenders are, they have none of them mastered the entire American drink question, and they would throw up their wet hands if a man asked for a bak-no-ma-shalo, a cabashna, a sam, a larangina, or even a meschal."

"You see, all the names that compose America introduce here the drinks of their old homes. Bak-no-ma-shalo and sam are oriental cordials, sweet and perfumed and nasty, that our soldiers and sailors learned to like in the Philippines."

"A larangina is a delicate, slightly acid, refreshing drink from South America. It is a wonderful mixture of the leaves, flowers and fruit of tropical plants—orange, banana, lime, pineapple, lemon, chocolate, mango, guava, tamarind and I don't know what."

"Meschal is a Mexican abomination made of the cactus. It goes down like a ball of cactus thorns."

Cocaine Evil.

It is said that not one-half of all the cocaine imported into the United States last year was used for medicinal purposes. The use of this drug as a stimulant has increased enormously in recent years, particularly in those states where the sale of liquor has been prohibited. When used in this way the drug shatters the nervous system. It has been said that within the next few years the rate of mortality among southern negroes will increase enormously as a result of the use of this drug, and it is well known that its effects have been in the highest degree harmful in some of the northern and western states. It is not surprising, therefore, that many citizens, especially physicians and druggists, who are aware of the rapid increase in the improper use of cocaine, are suggesting the federal regulation of its sale.

Romance of Married Life.

Really, the romance of life begins only after marriage. It is then that character is developed, that personality is matured, that capabilities are tested. Before marriage (until the individual becomes a confirmed old maid or bachelor), life is more or less in the nature of a stage picture, with comedy and athletics predominating. The most in it is fun and frolic, music and dancing, running and singing, plucking flowers and scattering them. That is excellently good while it lasts. It is afterward, as a rule, that come the realities that make men and women great and noble, or the reverse.

Weakness of Civilization.

If the world were actually all civilized, wouldn't it be too weak even to ripen? And now, in the great centers, where is accumulated most of what we value as the product of man's best efforts, is there strength enough to elevate the degraded humanity that attends our highest civilization? We have a gay confidence that we can do something for Africa. Can we reform London and Paris and New York, which our own hands have made?—Charles Dudley Warner.

Outside Inside.

"A patient for whom I recently prescribed some internal medicine and a putty-like salve," said the doctor, "returned to my office and complained that he found difficulty in taking the medicine. On inquiry I learned he had used the internal medicine for the outside application and had swallowed all the salve, which, he informed me, he succeeded in making more palatable by spreading it on bread and eating it in the form of a sandwich."

RIVERVIEW EXPOSITION.

Chicago's Big Show Breaks All World's Fair Records in Attendance and Splendor.

All world's records in attendance have been broken by Riverview Exposition, Chicago's latest and greatest show.

Although the turning point of one-half the season has not yet arrived more than 5,000,000 persons have passed through the turnstiles. Before the season ends it is estimated 10,000,000 will have revelled in the mystery, splendor and delights of this magnificent exhibition. Allowing the big city on the lake one-half of the past attendance there remain 2,500,000 out-of-town visitors—more than ever visited any other world's fair in any country.



Col. William F. Cody, "Bunalo Bill" and Pawnee Bill, with their "Congress of Nations," recently celebrated the birthday anniversary of the veteran scout on the Exposition grounds.

The accompanying picture of the renowned plainsman was caught by a staff photographer. The two pretty "trompettes," mounted on elephants and within range of the camera, and six other young women with silver-tinted trumpets and their intelligent big mouths which blew great blasts on bell-like trombones were an octette that rang rare melody throughout the Exposition grounds.

The grandeur and spectacular beauty of the Exposition is typified by a night scene of the entrance of "Creation" building.

The beautiful facade of "Creation," with its Titanic "Guardian Angel" gleams with thousands of vari-colored lights.



Over the main arch is an iridescent glow of rainbow brilliance, the source of which the uninitiated cannot discover. The marbled ceiling with its opalescent festoons, flashes and falls of illuminant beauty is reflected in a crystal lake, out of which spouts prismatic sprays and fountains of cooling mists. Cascades rush downward from aerial heights above the angel into the foaming waters.

The reverential drama, "Creation," "Doomsday" or "The End of the World," another great exhibit; "The Passion Play" or "Life of Christ," and "The Temptation of St. Anthony," produced on a grand scale, are but three of the thousands of extraordinary attractions in the buildings of this wonderful exposition. All car lines in Chicago lead to its gates.

HARVEST THE YEAR ROUND.

Fruits of the Earth are Being Garnered Continually.

"Our Thanksgiving celebrates the garnering of the harvest," said a clergyman, "and a poetic festival it is." But did it ever occur to you how various are the harvest times of the different nations of the world? "January is the harvest month of the Chileans, of the Australians, the Argentine folk and the New Zealanders."

"February is the harvest of India—February and a part of March. "The Egyptians, the Persians and the Syrians harvest in April, while the Chinese, the Japanese, the Moroccans and the Algerians harvest in May."

"The Spanish, Greek and Italian harvest time is June; the Russian and Austrian is July; the English, German, Dutch and Canadian is August; the Scandinavian, Scottish and Welsh is September, while the northwesternmost part of Russia, Norway and Sweden do not gather their harvest until October."

Dwarf Trees as Ornaments.

French horticulturists have apparently been very successful of late in raising dwarf trees, and one of the features of dinner parties among the rich now is to serve the fruit upon the tree.

H. H. Merriman, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE:
East of Opera House.
Night Calls at residence, first house south of M. F. Church.

Bank of Grayling.

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.
MARIUS HANSON, PROPRIETOR.

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accounts extended that are consistent with safe and conservative handling.

MARIUS HANSON, Cashier.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Pine Lands
Bought and sold on Commission.
None-Residents' Lands looked after.
Office on Michigan Avenue, first door east of Bank of Grayling.

J. W. Tomlinson M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office over post office. Night Calls made from Office. Grayling City Telephone No. 7.

Grayling, Mich.

C. A. Canfield, D.D.S.

DENTIST

OFFICE:
Over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 8:30-11 a. m. 1-3:30 p. m.

O. Palmer

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY

Prosecuting Attorney for Crawford Co. FIRE INSURANCE.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interested in the land herein described and to the mortgagee or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land or any assignee thereof of record.

Take Notice, That the undersigned, fully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the county in which the land lies of all sums paid upon such purchase together with one hundred per cent. additional thereto and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of declaration as commencement of suit and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made the undersigned will institute proceedings for foreclosure of the land.

State of Michigan County of Crawford.

Description, Lot No. 3, Block No. 26, Roffes addition to the Village of Grayling, Michigan.

Amount necessary to redeem \$69.00 plus the fees of the sheriff.

ROSA JOSEPH
Place of business, Grayling, Mich.
Dated August 14th, A. D. 1909.

Office of
Sheriff of Crawford County.

Grayling, Mich., August 16, 1909.

I hereby certify and return, to be after careful scrutiny, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of John A. Wright or postoffice address of the executor, administrator or trustee or guardian of said John A. Wright.

CHARLES W. AMIDON
Sheriff of Crawford County.
Fees \$1.10.

Fire Alarm Calls.

Directions for turning in Alarm.
Break glass and turn the lever once around until it stops; you can only turn it one way. Do not turn in a second time, until lever has stopped moving.

No. of Box

Where Located.

19—Michigan and Peninsula Avenues, near Olson's drug store.

28—Michigan Avenue and Spruce east of Court House.

32—Michigan Avenue and Norway St. M. C. R. R. Depot.

37—Ottawa Street, at House House.

43—Ogemaw and Cedar streets, near McKay House.

45—Spruce and Ionia streets, near Julius Nelson's house.

54—Michigan Ave. and Park street near Chris Hanson's house.

55—Ogemaw and Maple streets near John Hanson's house.

64—Belling Hanson Co., Planing mill.

73—Belling Hanson Co., Band mill.

82—Kerry Hanson, Flooring mill.

91—Railroad Reserve, south side on Electric light pole.

The whistle will blow off the number after the general alarm has been given.

S. N. Insley, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office over Lewis & Co's. Drug Store.

Office hours—9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m.
Residence on Peninsula Avenue, opposite G. A. R. Hall.

Village Officers.

President..... John F. Hum
Clerk..... S. B. Phelps
Assessor..... Fred Nairn
Treasurer..... R. Regan
Trustees—R. W. Brink, Hans Peterson, C. T. Jerome, S. N. Insley, Chas. McCullough, W. Love.

COMMITTEES.

Finance, Claims and Accounts—Brink Peterson, Chas. McCullough.
Streets, Sidewalks, Bridges and Sewers—Peterson, Insley and Love.
Water Works, Lighting, and Fire Apparatus—Insley, Jerome, Brink, Printing and License—McCullough, Love and Jerome.
Health and Public Safety—Jerome, McCullough and Insley.
Ordinances—Peterson, Brink, Insley, Industrial—Love, Peterson, Insley.

Society Meetings.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Pastor Rev. R. H. Remond. Preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school, 10:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Bible study, Thursday, 7:00 p. m. All cordially invited to attend.

Presbyterian Church.

Regular church services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School immediately after morning service. Y. P. S. C. R. at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming, Pastor.

Methodist Protestant Church.

Rev. R. Cunningham, Pastor. Services as follows: Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school 10:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend the above services.

Danish Ev. Lutheran Church.

Rev. P. Kjolhede, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Biblical Lecture Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

St. Mary's Catholic Church.

Services every first and third Sunday of the month. Confession on the preceding Saturday. On Sunday, 10:30 a. m. Mass. On Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Vespers and Benediction at 7 o'clock p. m. J. J. Riles, Pastor.

Grayling Lodge No. 356 F. & A. M.

Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening or before the full of the moon.

J. F. HUM, Sec'y.

Marvin Post No. 240, G. A. R.

Meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. D. S. WALSH, Post Com. A. L. POND, Adjutant.

Women's Relief Corps, No. 162.

Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays at 7 o'clock in the afternoon at the hall of the church. MRS. RHODA EVERETT, President. MRS. AGNES HAYNES, Sec.

Grayling Chapter R. A. M. No. 120

Meets every third Tuesday in each month.

J. F. HUM, Sec.

Grayling Lodge I. O. O. F. No. 137

Meets every Tuesday evening.

DAVID FLAGG, N. G. PETER ROCHER, Sec.

Crawford Tent, K. O. T. M. M. 197

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

TAX TO STOP BARTER OF TITLES.

The attitude of certain foreign noblemen toward Americans is that we ought to produce treasures here for the export market. I have heard representatives of this class frankly say that they were not brought up to work; that they do not know how to make money. They expect somebody to look after the material things of this world, so that they may get a share of good living, and, as the Americans seem to be the most successful money makers nowadays, why shouldn't they trade their titles for the dollars of American heiresses? I have seen recently some of the most astounding and barefaced negotiations in this line of bargaining. I was amazed at the fathers who consented to it, even participated in it—men of strength and character at home. I have felt sorry for husbands led by their wives in the mad chase after titled society.

I would like to see an export tax of generous dimensions levied on American heiresses. This would be in the interest of the home. It might keep the American heiresses on this side of the Atlantic. It might keep the American fortunes here, and it might keep some of the foreign nobility at home.

CHINA AT LAST COMING INTO ITS OWN.

The Chinese gentleman has been trained in the philosophy, history and culture of his race, and both in his speech and in his thought he bears the marks of the excellency of that training. He has now thoroughly realized his national weakness and his consequent humiliation, and the whole mass of intelligent thought in China, which was a few years ago conservative and obscurantist, has now become progressive, even revolutionary.

China has postoffice, modern currency, telegraph of lines, a school system; in fact all the legacies of western civilization. And now she is inaugurating a constitution. At one moment she even ran to a feminist movement, where, having apparently muddled the whole thing and confused it with the rational dress movement, the girls turned out dressed as boys, for they understood that was what was done in the west.

No nation can now say it does not matter what is happening to another. Movements are becoming more and more international. We may speak a different language to other nations, we may pride ourselves on our national individuality, but nevertheless we all try to imitate one another. You may go from Vladivostok through Europe to Vancouver and you will find practically the same customs prevailing, the same thoughts in fashion.

Up to a recent date China was absolutely indifferent. Trousers, the garb sacred to masculinity, which even the most reckless suffragette does not don, was the common garb of women folk, and likewise men's

thoughts ran in different lines. Now all this is changing and China is fast becoming a member of our civilization. When she does who will be bold enough to say that fashions originating in China will not spread to the west?

There must be no casting on the rubbish heap of all things Chinese because they are Chinese. The priceless jewels of Chinese wisdom must be preserved. Secondly, there must be built into the Chinese culture the higher and finer part of our social system.

EGOTISM MOST INSIDIOUS DISEASE.

An old friend of mine, a postmaster in the art of business and thousands of men, insists that one of the greatest handicaps of the young man in business life is an excess of egotism. He admits that a certain stimulus of egotism may be necessary and natural to youth, but long ago he made up his mind that he preferred the young man lacking in egotism to the young man afflicted with an excess of it.

It is one of the subtle characteristics of egotism that it operates in ways making it impossible that the egotist himself shall have the least practical line upon its results. In taking the egotistical point of view to himself the young man constitutes himself the judge of all his accomplishments. Some one else is paying him for services which he is required to render to the satisfaction of that employer, but under the influence of his own egotism that young man may find that suddenly he has assumed the attitude merely of pleasing himself. And it is one of the marked tendencies of the position that the further the egotist goes in this direction the easier he finds it to satisfy his own vanity.

Get a line on yourself if you can find reason for suspecting yourself of tendencies to egotism. Get the opinion, too, from some person or persons who will hand you the truth as they see it. You can't afford to take the risk of the disease.

TRIALS OF THE WESTERN SETTLER.

After the prospective settler reaches his new home, whether it be in Alberta, Canada, or in the panhandle of Texas, he must acquaint himself with his neighbors and the territory in which he is to live and remember that every one looks upon a stranger with a suspicious eye. Therefore, before he can become acquainted with his new neighbors, he must receive many a snub and still be as one blind and not seeing what is going on around him. Before he can attain a strong footing in the community he must be as meek as a lamb and, although he knows that he is not being treated just exactly right, he is obliged to remain in good spirits and show amity toward none. If a prospective settler or a settler that has already bought his farm has any new or up-to-date tools the neighbors will want to borrow them. In order not to make an enemy of any one he must not refuse, although he does not like to part with his implements. He must look pleasant whether he wishes or not.

TEARS.

When I consider life and its few years,
A wisp of fog betwixt us and the sun,
A call to battle, and the battle done,
Ere the last echo dies within our ears;
A rose chinked in the grass; an hour
Of fears;
The guests that past a darkening
Shore do beat;
The burst of music down an unlit
Tearing street;
I wonder at the idleness of tears.
Ye old, old dead, and ye of yesterday,
Chieftains, and bards, and keepers of
The sheep,
By every cup of sorrow that you had
Loose me from tears, and make me
Be as I am;
How each hath bled what once he
Stayed to weep—
Homer's sigh, David's little lad!
—Loretta Woodworth Reese.

Sorry for Helen

In the days when his friend Mattery was paying court to the present Mrs. Mattery and deftly leading up to the state of domestic bliss which the Mattery's have experienced for fully two years, Kennison was a worshiper at the shrine, though a diffident and unobtrusive one. It was the surprise of Kennison's life when Mattery mentioned in an offhand way that he and Helen were going to be married a month or so later.

Kennison had a hallucination that Helen would have brought up the matter of marriage for discussion with him very soon had she not been tricked into a promise by Mattery. He attended the wedding as chief mourner and then he had felt profoundly sorry for Helen ever afterward. Indeed, he carried it to the length of feeling a certain delicacy about calling upon the Mattery's—he feared Mrs. Mattery might be upset by the revival of old memories.

Therefore he shied like a skittish horse when Mattery cornered him downtown one day and insisted upon his paying them a visit.

"Where on earth have you been keeping yourself?" demanded Mattery. "Helen has asked me forty times if I ever saw you."

Kennison flushed and stammered. Helen had been asking for him! Helen had been wondering where he was! It was as he had feared—she had not been able to forget!

"Come out and look us over," said Mattery. "We've got the finest little but you ever put your foot in. Helen gave me strict orders if ever I ran across you to drag you out to see her. When can you come to dinner?"

Dinner! Kennison gasped at the thought of sitting opposite Helen while she miserably contemplated what might have been. He knew the maid would choke him and that he would perish in agony before the dessert came on.

"You'll really have to excuse me, old man," he said. "I—I've been dined out."

"What's the matter, you old fossil?" demanded Mattery. "Don't you know how to behave at table? Come on, take a chance! We'll let you do the

whole trick with the same fork, if you want to."

"No, it isn't that," said Kennison. Then, seeing no way out of it, he added: "I might run out some evening for a little while—just for a chat with you—and Mrs. Mattery," he added.

"Well, I'm glad you counted her in," said Mattery, affably. "I was afraid you were going to make her stay out in the kitchen and peek at us through a keyhole. All right, then. How's Thursday evening? Are you loose Thursday? Fine! Here's the card with the regular little address. I'll tell the madam to sweep up Thursday—we're going to have company."

When Kennison touched the electric button at the Mattery home on Thursday evening he had braced himself to go through the ordeal like a man and therefore he bore up under Helen's reception when she came tripping into the parlor.

"Why, Rob Kennison, you old wretch!" she exclaimed, giving him both her hands. "What do you mean by deserting us like this? Sit down and let me look at you!"

Kennison felt his way to a chair, smiling weakly.

"I've been very busy, Mrs. Mattery," he said, awkwardly. "Isn't—er—Jack at home?" he added in a sudden panic, as he realized that they were alone.

"Rob, don't you 'Mrs. Mattery' me," she commanded, sitting down very close to him. "Helen is good enough around here. No, Jack was called away for a few minutes. He'll be back soon. I'm glad he's not here, Rob, I want to talk to you alone."

Kennison could feel cold perspiration burst from every pore. He glanced nervously through the window in the vain hope that Mattery was coming up the walk to save him.

"It's like old times, isn't it?" she cooed, moving her chair a little closer to him. "Do you know, I actually haven't seen you since I got married!"

"It is—it is as long as that!" asked Kennison, nervously. He choked and coughed as if he were trying to add something and finally it came out in a small, scared voice. "Helen," he added.

"That's right!" said Mrs. Mattery. "I was afraid you had forgotten my name! Tell me something—before Jack comes!" she went on. "I'm really anxious to know for a certain reason. Has anything in your life made you a woman-hater?"

Would Mattery never come? Kennison could see things were rapidly approaching one of those third-rate climaxes he had witnessed in problem plays.

"Why—why—I don't understand you," he gasped, rolling his hands—

chief into a clammy ball and dabbling the back of his left hand with it.

"I know it's awfully foolish of me to think such a thing," went on Mrs. Mattery, "but something Jack said put it into my mind. I'm so glad it isn't true," she added, with a gentle sigh.

Something Jack said! Then he did suspect! They had been discussing the situation! In his distorted fancy Kennison could see Mattery storming out of the house and refusing to remain to meet him! He leaned back in his chair weakly.

"I hope I'm not," he murmured.

"Now, I'm going to pry into your affairs a little bit," went on Helen, looking at him in the most bewitching way from the corners of her eyes. "Have you taken your vacation yet?"

"Not yet," said Kennison, in surprise. "I'm going away in about a fortnight."

"Do you ever go to Twin Lakes?" she went on, propping her chin on her hand and placing her elbow on her knee in the most confidential way imaginable.

Kennison scented trouble in that innocent question and tried to avoid it. "I—I never have been there," he said. "I don't know where I'll go. I usually go out west to the mountains," he added desperately.

"We're going to Twin Lakes," she said, archly. "Couldn't you go there just this once and forget your mountains?"

Kennison realized that the crucial moment had come.

"Why—really," he stammered, pounding his brow with the wet handkerchief. "I—I wouldn't like to promise, Mrs. Matt—Helen—er—does Jack know that you—er—"

"I might as well tell you why I'm asking," said Helen suddenly. "I know the sweetest young widow! Yes, she's actually young—only five or six years older than I. You would like her, I know. She's going to be at Twin Lakes and I'm determined that you shall know her. Jack and I both think she would make just the right wife for you."—Chicago Daily News.

A Problem in Mathematics.

The town of Sturgis in Mississippi is the only round square town in existence. By legal enactment the circle has been squared, and the mathematician may now proceed to calculate the area of a square circle. In the laws of Mississippi for the year 1880, on page 682, is found the following:

"An act to incorporate the town of Sturgis, in Oktobeha County, Mississippi."

"Section 1. Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Mississippi, That the town of Sturgis, in the county of Oktobeha, is hereby incorporated, and that the corporate limits of said town shall be as follows: Beginning at the quarter stake in front of Caleb Hannah's residence, and running six hundred yards every direction, making said corporate limits twelve hundred yards square."

Thus the circle is squared by the solemn declaration of the law.

There seems to be a yellow streak in human nature that makes it always want to shift the responsibility.

What has become of the old-fashioned mother who told her children that they would drive her distracted?



SONGS IN THE NIGHT.

By Henry F. Cope.

"God, my maker, who giveth songs in the night."—Job 35: 10.

It is remarkable that those people who have strengthened the world's store of optimism have been those who were educated in the school of suffering, while those who have left only a memory of pessimistic complaining have usually had least of which to complain; their lives have seemed sad because of habitual self-absorption.

Job in his losses, David in his exile, Jesus as the man of sorrows, Bunyan in his prison, Milton in his blindness, Robert Louis Stevenson in his thrall of disease, all have taught us to look up, to hope, to have faith in the eternal goodness, to catch the blessing in the gulf of pain and loss, and to earn for ourselves the crown of a joy that blooms through sorrow.

The problem of pain is always greater to those who must stand by and see others suffer, perhaps unable to help them by any means, than it is for those who themselves must bear the pain. It is true there is no wholly satisfactory solution of the mystery of suffering, none that satisfies us in its real presence, but in its effects, in its fruitage on those who face it in high courage, we may see some suggestions of its meaning in our universe.

This is the world's great school, the place where the affections and the higher attributes are educated. Here we learn patience, fortitude, faith, sympathy, strength to serve and to lead. None of the lessons are such that we would seek them of ourselves; none are such that we would lose them afterward if we could.

It is the pain that enters the home that binds the family together. Never are the ties stronger than when all gather by the couch of suffering or when they stand together straining their eyes across the great void. Only those who know real home are hallowed by the fact of belonging to two worlds.

Out of suffering rise our great songs. The poetry that reaches our heart has been written by eyes blinded by tears. It opens its riches to us when we read it in the same way. Just as liberty has been born in prison walls, so has joy and the confidence of final victory over disease and pain come out of the hours of anguish and broken spirit.

Perhaps if we could probe the mystery of suffering we might be tempted to administer its curriculum ourselves. We can only for ourselves determine that it shall not conquer us, that we shall not be like dull schoolboys who weep over their lessons instead of learning them, that this world shall lose all unnecessary suffering and gain all the good out of all that remains.

So when the night comes it is for us to determine whether it shall inspire us to song or lead us with complaints to make it yet darker. Here is the time to sing when it is hardest of all to raise the voice in cheer and encouragement. When it is our night there are always others who would be aided by our song. Blessed are those who sing in the shadows.

Somehow, to believe that love is over all, that the infinite goodness is greater than all the evil, to know with the old man Job that, though affliction may rob me of all that men call my possessions, the abiding and unchanging values remain, that suffering after all only pricks the surface—that is to find a song in the darkest hour.

And these experiences make tender our hearts to one another; any need reminds me of my neighbor. We would soon be calloused, utterly indifferent, but for these blows that break up the surface of the life. The poor, and those who know need are tenderest in heart one to another. Just to acquire the grace of sympathy were worth the course in sorrow.

We may not solve the mystery of suffering, but we can face it and sing through it; we can take all the good there is in it to ourselves and refresh our own lives sweet and refreshing through it. We can sing songs in the night; we can learn patience with the night; we can keep our own hearts open in sympathy; we can turn the dreary hours to song in some other life, for to think of the sorrows of others is to find the joy that lies hidden in every sorrow for us.

FAINT HEART NEVER WINS.

By Dr. George Clarke Peck.

"Be strong and of good courage."—Joshua 10: 25.

It was observed by an ancient that "faint heart never won fair lady." Not only so, but "faint heart" never won anything worth winning. It stands before life's open doors hesitant, at the foothills of great possibilities, in the presence of some supreme achievement afraid.

Many a man is poor chiefly because he has been afraid to trust his money in other hands than his own. What uninvested millions lie hidden away in gunnysacks and under doors! All we need to start a panic is to suddenly increase the number of commercial "faint hearts." All the longed-for commercial revival waits for a restoration of confidence. So great campaigns remain unwaged, great deliverances unwrought, splendid continents unacquainted and unsubdued because of our faint hearts.

A census of such timid folk would double make a long list, but such a list is never quite so depressing as when it includes those from whom we have the right to expect better things. "The worst thing about some good people is that they are such cowards." There is a species of cowardice which goes with respectability and belongs to great decorum. It is not by any means the cowardice of the wicked who "see when no man purrath," neither is it the cowardice of the pure craven. It is the exhibition of those from whom we expect a different spirit—of a Nic-

domus in the council chamber; of an Erasmus in the reformation.

It is said that certain enraged beasts invariably wait a sign of terror in the eyes of their victim and with the first intimation of such terror the animal springs to the attack. Thus the forces of evil watch for some sign of weakening on the part of those who are set to defend the right. The mere blanching of cheek, some first evidence of faint-heartedness, is all the signal the enemy needs.

But to say that men and causes are defeated by faint-heartedness is like ascribing death to "heart failure." The question still remains as to what induced the faintness. "Conscience," perhaps which "makes cowards of us all." There is no moral weaker like a sense of personal demerit. Few of us can carry comfortably and jauntily a guilty soul. That state of mind which needs no accuser acts like an inward paralysis upon the soul's best powers.

Faint-heartedness indicates also want of conviction. Some one says that a bank never succeeds until its president takes it to bed with him. But this is only another way of saying that a man must believe tremendously in the work to which he sets himself. "He starved his business," explained a mutual friend by way of accounting for a certain commercial failure. "He never put himself into it." Nor can a man put himself into his task until he believes in his task. A faint heart is often a confession that its owner's soul is not yet engaged.

But the fundamental cure of cowardice must be had from God. To be convinced of His immense opulence of resource, to know that He has a greater stake in us than we have in ourselves, to believe that He never sends His children on fool's errands is one part of a sure cure for timidity. "The secret of the Lord is with those that fear Him." And those who in the best sense fear the Lord are not afraid of anybody else.

HYMNS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

BY JOHN FAWCETT, D. D.

John Fawcett (Lidgate Green, Yorkshire, England, Jan. 6, 1739—Wimborne, July 25, 1817), an English Baptist pastor, was the author of several beautiful hymns. It is said that in 1772, after he had served the little congregation at Wain-gate for some years, living on a small salary, he decided to accept a call to an important church in London. He packed his goods and prepared to leave. But his flock for his people led him to recall his acceptance and to remain with them. On that occasion he wrote this hymn. He said that he was writing a hymn that would be sung in many lands and at almost all times of parting and of reunion.

Blot be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives
And longs to see the day.

From sorrow, toll, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

HERMONETTES.

Humility is never conscious even of itself.

Philosophical puppies are always dogmatic.

Meekness is the quiet that belongs to the right.

When a man's faith makes his head hot it conceals his heart.

It does not take much millinery to shut heaven from our eyes.

A man's morality always depends on the meaning he sees in life.

He who is looking for a chance to feel hurt never has to wait long.

He who is only skimming milk in character tries to be cream in conversation.

The most heavenly truth may be evil when it forms a barrier between brothers.

It would not be strange if the world were blind seeing the freaks who are even trying to get in its eye.

The world is being helped not so much by our admiration of the gospel as by our practical interpretation of it.

Many saints think they have fixed their foundations if they have but made sure of having the right number on the front door.

DON'TS FOR CHURCHMEN.

Don't forget that fussing proves lack of force.

Don't expect to keep evil out unless you keep out evil.

Don't dodge the facts lest in the end you destroy the faith.

Don't mistake merely ruffled self-pride for an aroused conscience.

Don't forget that to do the right is the only way to build on the rock.

Don't try to find new truth by knocking at the old, but by leaving it behind.

Don't fail to observe that the best evidence of a saint may be the sense of imperfection.

Don't overlook the fact that he mars his character who fails to make it by his business.

Don't forget that undue anxiety about white hands often causes black hearts.

Don't expect to come into the heritage of life without leaving your home.

Don't address God as if you thought He would know nothing but for the information conveyed in your prayers.

Don't expect the world to be helped so much by your admiration of the gospel as by practical interpretation of it.

READY FOR THE COUNTY FAIR.



FICKING OUT THE FANNKUMS THEY EXPECT TO "TAKE."

LIVES LOST IN NORTH POLE EXPEDITIONS.

Year.	Explorer.	Lost.
1873.	Sir Hugh Willoughby	63
1874.	Richard Chancellor	2
1878.	Sir Martin Frobisher	2
1885.	Capt. Davis	40
1894.	Barents	35
1898.	John Knight	3
1907.	Henry Hudson	10
1912.	Sir Thomas Button	14
1913.	Jens Munk	63
1882.	Thomas James	14
1883.	Isle of Jan Mayen Settlers	7
1884.	Isle of Jan Mayen Settlers	7
1885.	Doshneff	10
1719.	Jahes Knight	50
1728.	Bering	10
1735.	Franchetcheff	2
1735.	Lassinius	53
1739.	Charlton Laptier	15
1742.	Bering	31
1772.	Lord Mulgrave	4
1776.	Capt. Cook	4
1816.	Perry, first voyage	1
1819.	Franklin, first voyage	2
1821.	Perry, second voyage	7
1825.	Franklin, second voyage	4
1829.	John Ross	4
1839.	Pease and Simpson	6
1846.	Franklin, third voyage	135
1846.	J. C. Ross, search expedition	1
1848.	North Star expedition	5
1849.	Plover and Herald	3
1853.	Rae	6
1853.	Kane expedition	3
1860.	Isaac Hayes	1
1860.	Hall, first voyage	2
1864.	Hall, second voyage	2
1870.	Hall, last voyage	3
1872.	Pegibethoff	2
1872.	E. Leigh Smith	4
1872.	English expedition	9
1878.	Jeannette (De Long)	23
1881.	Greely	20
1886.	Andree (balloon)	3
Total		753

ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE NORTH POLE'S DISCOVERERS.

- 1891-92—At the age of 26 surgeon of Peary expedition into the Far North.
- 1894—Organized and conducted the famous Miranda expedition into the Arctic.
- 1895—Surgeon of the Belgian expedition into the Antarctic.
- 1899—Decorated by the King of Belgium for his services on Antarctic trip.
- 1899—Published his book, "Through the First Antarctic Night."
- 1901—Surgeon of the Peary "Erik" auxiliary expedition into the Arctic.
- 1901—Made the ascent of Mt. McKinley in Alaska, being the first man to successfully scale this mountain.
- 1904—Published his second book, "To the Top of the Continent."
- 1907—Started on his last trip into the North as the leader of the expedition that bore his name.
- 1908—Planted the Stars and Stripes on the North Pole.
- 1908—On the last leg of his homeward trip.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Woes of the Monarch.

There is considerable danger that the Spanish Al may be forced to join the overcrowded ranks of unemployed monarchs.—Washington Post.

The czar of Russia is said to look much older than he is. King Alfonso, of Spain, may also begin to look much older than he is. There is a lot of wear and tear on a monarch.—Toledo Blade.

Here is an unpleasant tangle in court etiquette. It isn't proper to sit in the presence of royalty, but unless the new six-foot three chancellor seats himself the Kaiser will have to look up to him.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The arrest of eight Russian students for a conspiracy to overthrow the government would indicate that nihilism, instead of being an insidious, far-reaching influence, is getting down to a remnant basis.—Washington Star.

The boy shah of Persia is downcast because they're getting up a collection of wives for him. Considering how the average man gets fussed up when he's about to marry one, it can be seen the young shah has reason for gloom.—Washington Times.

Aviation.

Bo it said for Darius Green that he never tried to fly over the English Channel.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The government has no money for air ship experiments. Wants to cut out all this high-flyin'.—Atlanta Constitution.

People who insist on the most modern forms of sport will learn with regret that it is even harder to learn to manage a flying machine than it was to conquer a bicycle.—Washington Star.

The regularity with which all aeroplanes fall at the same time and establish new records at the same time leads to the suspicion of some secret compact for playing on the public's feelings.—New York Evening Post.

Prescriptions for Nations.

Rev. Charles Stebbins, head of the labor department of the Presbyterian Church, has begun a movement looking to the organization of a national total abstinence society of walking delegates and officers of unions with the particular object of preventing the holding of union meetings in halls with saloon attachments.

TILLMAN MAY RETIRE.

Rumored that Southern Senator Will Resign His Seat.

The rumor that Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, contemplates resigning his seat has been revived, but Mr. Tillman refuses to confirm or deny the rumor. Senator Tillman has not fully recovered from the attack of partial paralysis which seized him last summer. He tried to cure this by an extended tour of several months in Europe. The health resorts of the continent helped him greatly and he returned to the United States much stronger than he was when he left. While the paralysis has not returned, a general debility from nervousness has made his life unhappy in the last few months.

The going of Tillman will take from the Senate one of its most picturesque characters. "Pitchfork Ben," as he is called, is feared of all other Senators from the sharpness of his tongue and the keenness of his wit. No man in the United States Senate is an abler rough and ready debater than Tillman. While his remarks have never carried much weight they have appealed to the galleries and looked well in print. His logic might have been poor and his speeches inferior to those of his opponents, but his mannerisms have won the victory for him in the popular mind. The name of Tillman was practically unknown until Senator Tillman was elected governor of South Carolina in 1892. He celebrated his election by forcing through the Legislature the dispensary liquor law in that State. In his career in the Senate Mr. Tillman has had a stormy time.

WIFE'S ECONOMIC FEAT.

Kept Family of Nine on 15 Cents Per Day.

Here are some of the evidences of thrift shown by Robert Gerichs as testified to by Mrs. Gerichs, who fled a cross bill in St. Louis, and is fighting her husband's suit for divorce. Gave his wife 15 cents a day to buy food for a family of nine. Bought stale bread at 25 cents a barrel for the children to eat. Bought molasses at 20 cents a gallon, added an equal quantity of water to it, and said it was "fine for the children."

Brought home one link of pork sausage for each of the family. Insisted that his wife use only melted lard as gravy on the children's bread.

Provided so little money for meat that the family had to eat hamburger steak every day, except when he gave them a treat—one sausage link.

Insisted that no soup except bean soup and no vegetable except cabbage be cooked.

In rebuttal to his wife's testimony as to the things which he did, Gerichs testified that Mrs. Gerichs refused to take care of his four children, would not mend his garments, would not cook his meals, would not wash his clothes.

He testified that he had to come home and do the washing and hang out the clothes, though he is a paper-hanger. "But," he added after enumerating these things, "my wife was a good housekeeper."

Asked what he meant by that he said: "Well, she was my housekeeper for a year before we were married, and she was a good one. I wish I had kept her as my housekeeper instead of making her my wife." He did not say whether he would hire his wife as housekeeper again if a divorce be granted. The case was taken under advisement.

ALL AROUND THE GLOBE.

At Colon the first public playgrounds ever established on the Isthmus of Panama are about to be opened.

After being on for four months, the "Id" in Wichita, Kan., has been tried loose and the town is again wide open.

In a battle with Lee McAllister, a man who they were taking to an asylum, Sheriff Mountain and Deputy Sheriff Broderick were hurled over a seventy-five-foot embankment at Anderson, Ind. The madman was later overpowered and taken to Richmond.

A pillar made of dead stones erected to the memory of Chief Yellow Thunder of the Winnebago tribe, was unveiled at Harbison, Wis.

Crawford Available.

By J. M. Lewis, Editor and Proprietor.

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Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEP. 9

HomeCircleDepartment

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

Train your eyes to rest on the brightest spots in life. Pass the darkness on the other side. One of the sunniest places on earth is the spots made sacred by the hallowed influences of those we love in our own homes.

The time to have the brightest lamps lit, the hottest supper ready, to wear the gayest dresses and hunt up the funniest stories in one's memory, is the cold, rainy night, when there will not be any company, but when the home-coming husband, sons or brothers will doubly enjoy the cheer.

The father, who is "chummy" with his boy, gets down to that eager, inquiring, restless little soul and explains and encourages, does not need to cut a birch gad in order to maintain discipline; and the mother who sympathizes, cuddles and plays, with her children can keep her slippers on her feet and her hair brush on the dressing table. Children need love and sympathy as much as flowers need air and sunshine.

The Discipline of Children.

About the worst thing parents can do is to discuss the failings of children before them. The next worst thing is for one parent to attempt to punish the child and the other parent protest against it. Either action will damage the respect of the child for one or the other of its parents, and if there is one thing more than another that parents want to preserve, it is their dignity before their children. A child who gets the idea that one parent is at variance with the other on the question of discipline will make both unhappy and render itself decidedly objectionable by playing off one parent against the other. If you want to have any harmony in the family, get together on the question of disciplining the children—at least in their presence—and if you want to quarrel on methods, do it in the privacy of your own apartments, where you can have it out without lowering yourselves in the eyes of the children.

It may be thought that when the child has grown to manhood or womanhood, as the case may be, that the parents duty ceases, and that henceforth he can "paddle his own canoe" and not longer occupy their anxious minds. But once a parent is to be always a parent. No right minded father or mother can ever cease to be deeply interested in and desirous for the best welfare of the child they nursed in infancy, and watched and guarded tenderly through childhood's wayward years; and so as the years pass by their eyes are still directed to the object of their affection, with the hope and prayer that he may be spared trouble and disgrace, and that prosperity and happiness may be his portion in life. This is the living wish; but the flesh is weak, the world has snares and allurements, and too often in his ambition for his brilliant boy, the father forgets the wisdom the years should have rooted in him and withholds much needed advice from the beloved one, and even helps him into entanglements and debt that will sooner or later be his ruin. If we could only get away from unholty ambition, "by that sin fell the angels," and not only advise better things but act as though we believed them, many a son would be kept in the "straight and narrow way," and be found traveling that slow and sure road that leads to honor and preterm among good people. Were it not for this ambition for our children, and indiscreet trust in their abilities, many a parent would be saved from pinching poverty and a broken heart in age because some son has swept away his property and become a disreputable and untrustworthy man.

Girls listen to your mothers; they are your wisest teachers, your best counselors. Even though you have received a college education, and the deaf one who in all probability has denied herself to give it to you has never gone beyond the third reader, you can rest assured that it is not book learning that will keep your feet away from many pitfalls that she can warn you from in tender, loving fashion that you will do well to heed. The girl that feels herself superior to her mother in education, and who shows to the world at large her contempt for a lack that only her superior good fortune prevented her from possessing, is a figure that we are happy to say is not met with often; yet it does exist, and whenever we see a self-complacent young woman openly correcting her mother we feel like giving her a good shaking, and telling her that the plain-spoken, ungrammatical and possibly unlearned woman, who has never had her advantages, is in reality wiser than she will

ever be, and that to impress outsiders a little more consideration is necessary. No matter how your mothers may speak, their hearts are in the right place; if their attire is old-fashioned and their manners not up to the frills of the twentieth century standard, they have had experience of more value than all the schooling and extra accomplishments that you may think of shining excellence. Heed your mother—you will never regret it.

The Road to Success

has many obstructions, but none so desperate as poor health. Success today demands health, but Electric Bitters is the greatest health builder the world has ever known. It cures the perfect action of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, and tones and invigorates the whole system. Vigorous body and keen brain follow their use. You can't afford to neglect Electric Bitters if weak and run-down or sickly. Only 50c. Guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

Big Development Work.

Active development work is now going on in every part of Roscommon county. In the south part, at the town of Badger, The Central Michigan Land Company is clearing up hundreds of acres of land each year, utilizing the stumps, when pulled, in its new up-to-date turpentine plant, which has a capacity of 24 cords of stumps per day. This company is giving employment to about fifty men.

Over on the west side of Houghton lake, Neils Michelson, of Grayling, has built a new modern saw-mill and is laying out a new town. He plans to put the land around the townsite under cultivation as soon as possible, and soon all the land around this lake will be under cultivation, in fertile fields.

In the northern part of the county is the new plant of the Michigan Turpentine Company and active operation are now in progress with a large force of men.

Around the town of Roscommon greater activity was never witnessed. Hundreds of acres of land are now being cleared and farmed, new gravel roads are being built, while active work on boring for gas and oil give the imagination strong play for the future commercial prosperity of the county.

In the center of the county, at St. Helen, the St. Helen Development Company is carrying on what is probably the largest single development ever attempted in the state. This company has already put under cultivation about 2,000 acres of land and is now busily engaged in clearing another 100 acres which it plans to have under the plow this fall, ready for early spring seedings. It is now employing over one hundred men and twenty-five teams and would gladly employ fifty more men and twenty teams.

Roscommon is one of the much developed counties in the northern part of the state, which the State Forestry Commission strove to have set aside as a game and forest preserve, but with the development now going forward this county will soon be in the front rank.

Resolution of Condolance.

Whereas it has pleased the Divine Master to remove the infant son from the home of our brother and sister Sealy Wakeley, be it

Resolved, that while we realize the loss sustained by our brother and sister, we also bow to His Sovereign will realizing that "He doeth all things well" and

Resolved, that the members of Crawford County Grange, extend our heartfelt sympathy to our brother and sister Wakeley in their sorrow, and be it further

KATIE WALDRON
CARRIE FELDHAUSER
LAWRENCE KEINZ
Committee.

Resolution of Condolance.

Resolutions of respects passed by Crawford County Grange.

Whereas, it has pleased the Divine Master to remove the beloved wife, from the home of our brother John Hanna, to a higher sphere, therefore be it

Resolved, that we, the members of Crawford County Grange extend our heartfelt sympathy and condolence to our brother in his sorrow and bereavement and be it further

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this meeting, and a copy be sent to the friends of the deceased.

KATIE WALDRON
CARRIE FELDHAUSER
LAWRENCE KEINZ
Committee.

Night on Bald Mountain.

On a lonely night, Alex. Bentch of Fort Edward, N. Y., climbed Bald Mountain to the home of a neighbor, tortured by Dr. King's New Discovery, that had cured himself of asthma. This wonderful medicine soon relieved and quickly cured his neighbor. Later it cured his son's wife of a severe lung trouble. Millions believe in the greatest Throat and Lung cure on Earth Coughs, Colds, Croup, Hemorrhages and Sore Throats are surely cured by it. Best for Hay Fever, Croup and Whooping Cough. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

Whoops!

Found the north pole, eh? Well, we'll be longer in locating any practical use for the discovery than we have in making it, and yet what a vast amount of money; what enormous quantities of material, what great efforts, how many heroic lives have been sacrificed largely to pure amusement in races for the pole.

An American has done it. Hip, hip, hurrah! America forever! More feathers to Uncle Sam and the national bird! Long may she wave! It is seemly to kick up a great fuss about it, for outside of advertising purposes the discovery of the north pole is about as much value as the discovery of a flea on your pet dog.

Nobody is going to settle and go to producing things at the north pole. There will be no exorbitant prices there. There's nothing there of value to the people, and so no franchises will be grabbed off up there.

Being discovered, the north pole will be left alone, and the interest of scientists and adventurers will be turned elsewhere, to discoveries of things of more practical use to mankind, things which really mean progress.

We want to fly.

We want communication with Mars and other celestial neighbors.

We want perpetual motion.

We want a substitute for our present forms of fuel.

We want rains when we need 'em.

We want something better than Greed in our economies.

There is a whole lot of things dependent upon expenditure of heroes, money and thought which we need more than this north pole.

Whoop it up, because the glory is ours! But it is a fact that mere glory fills no stomachs, clothes no backs, means very little in the way of practical progress.—Detroit Times.

Notice to Parents.

Children who are beginning school this fall in the first grade room do not come until afternoon each day. Others in first grade room come in the forenoon.

CLAYTON A. WHITNEY,
Superintendent.

Frederic Freaks.

A goodly number has been attending the State Fair.

George Burkheart has bought the M. Chaffron house, and has gone to housekeeping.

J. Blaine and wife are prepped over the arrival of a quoniam baby girl Aug. 28.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Verne McDunnell a girl, Aug. 29. All doing well.

Miss Lizzie Brady has been visiting friends and relatives here for a few days.

Mrs. Clacken of Battle Creek is visiting relatives here.

Theodore Jendron will soon be in the hotel again.

A change in operators soon, reported.

C. Craven is on the sick list.

An apple shed to be built to accommodate the thousands of bushel of apples on the farm.

F. Goshorn is on the sick list, threatened with Appendicitis.

Mrs. W. Winslow and children Sundayed at Frederic.

Mrs. C. Sullivan has returned from an extended visit at Mt. Pleasant, Jackson, Owosso and other points.

Lovells Locals.

E. S. Houghton and wife are at Detroit taking in the big fair.

Mrs. Inez Grier spent Sabbath with Mrs. Joe Simms. No Sabbath school.

David Chrysler of Standish arrived Monday.

Joseph Douglas, is treating his horse to a coat of paint.

Miss Mildred Redhead returned Wednesday morning from a two weeks outing.

Joseph Foot died Tuesday of dropsy and old age, interment Wednesday in Lovells cemetery.

Saturday morning Elmer Bowman received a message of the death of his father at Gaylord.

Mr. Savage has seeded 40 acres to clover on the ranch, he is preparing more ground to be seeded next spring.

Dr. Underhill returned Monday from Detroit where he was called to close a deal in land, he sold 1800 acres to John Kay & Co for \$9,000.00. we are informed that these gentlemen expect to seed 100 acres of this land in a large amount of cattle to be fattened on the native grass.

Overseer Joe Simms, has opened the road from the river, (north) to the county line. We are informed that E. S. Houghton has the contract to build the bridge. Good roads is what we want to develop the country.

DAN.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our most sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors who gave to us aid and sympathy during the long illness, and at the death and burial of our wife and mother. Our appreciation of the unselfish kindness cannot be expressed in words.

JOHN HANNA
A. J. CHARTERS.

Prophetic Church.

Sunday, Sept. 12, 1909.

Mid week prayer meeting at the church Thursday eve., at 7:30 p. m. Preaching service at 10:30 a. m. Rev. Pryer, a colored minister, with his concert company of twelve musicians, will occupy the hour of service.

Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B. Pilling, Supt. Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m. No evening service.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

For Sale by A. KRAUS.



For information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person who stole a twenty dollar camera, No. 3 Premo, 4x5 plate double value, automatic shutter. The thief did not take the carrying case, to see a good camera without case is something unusual and therefore a strong point to help locate the missing article. We can show a cut of No. 3 Premo at the store.

sept-2 J. W. SORENSON.

\$10.00 REWARD

for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person who stole a twenty dollar camera, No. 3 Premo, 4x5 plate double value, automatic shutter. The thief did not take the carrying case, to see a good camera without case is something unusual and therefore a strong point to help locate the missing article. We can show a cut of No. 3 Premo at the store.

sept-2 J. W. SORENSON.

A. J. Smith

Veterinary Surgeon

McKay House

Grayling, Mich.

Go With A Rush.

The demand for that wonderful Stomach, Liver and kidney cure, Dr. King's New Life Pills—is astounding. A. M. Lewis & Co. says they never saw the like. Its because they never fail to cure Sour Stomach, Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Chills and Malaria. Only 25c.

Estray Notice.

Strayed into my premises Aug. 26, a brown mare, star in forehead, 12 to 15 years old, blind. Owner is requested to take her away and pay charges.

H. G. BENEDICT

Wellington, Mich.

A Hurry Up Call.

Quick! Mr. Druggist—Quick!—A box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve—here's a quarter—For the love of Moses, hurry! Baby's burned himself, terribly—Johnnie cut his foot with the age—Mamie's scalded—Pa can't walk from piles—Billie has boils—and my corns ache. She got it and soon cured all the family. Its the greatest healer on earth. Sold by A. M. Lewis & Co.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interest in the land herein described, and to the mortgagee or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land or any assignee thereof of record:

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a recovery thereof at any time within six months after return of services of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the county in which the land lies, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent. additional thereto, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford,

Description. Sec. 7, Twp. Range 4 and 5, 1/4 of W. 1/4 34 26N 3W 57 77 1905 Amount necessary to redeem, \$16.54 plus the fees of the sheriff.

ARTHUR OSTRANDER, Place of business, Grayling, Mich. Dated July 1st, A. D. 1909.

To Mary A. Westlake, New York. Grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land.

Nellie Enatic, Newark, New Jersey. Assignee of Grantee under the last recorded tax deed issued by the Auditor General.

John Staley, Mason, Mich., Assignee of record of all undischarged recorded mortgages.

Office of Sheriff of Crawford county, Grayling, Mich., July 17, 1909.

I hereby certify and return, that after careful enquiry, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Nellie Enatic or of the heirs, or the whereabouts or postoffice address of the executor, administrator or trustee or guardian of said Nellie Enatic.

CHAS. W. AMIDON, Sheriff Crawford county.

Fees \$1.10. Postoffice Department. Post mark of delivering office.

Original Reg. No. 15 181 and date of delivery.

Return to Chas. W. Amidon, (Name of sender) Postoffice at Grayling, County of Crawford State, Michigan, Aug-5-09

Team Work.

I am prepared to do all kinds of team work and driving. I know every road in the county, and will give satisfaction. Plowing done. F. JONGEN-BON, Peninsular Avenue, south, east of S. H. Co's blacksmith shop. Give me a call. aug12

EXCURSION SUNDAY

September, 12, 1909

(Returning same day)

TO

BAY CITY \$1.40

SAGINAW \$1.60

Special train leaves 7.00 a. m.

FOR PARTICULARS

Consult Ticket Agent

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

LOOKING OVER

The entire field of science, nowhere has there been such progress as in the Science of Optics and the Fitting of Glasses. My success in this line is due, in a measure, to the fact that I embrace every meritorious idea. I constantly seek to originate new methods of excellence that will in any way aid me in the practice of Fitting Glasses.

C. J. Hathaway

Optometrist.

Meats

Fresh and Good.

The People's Market.

Milks Bro's.

Prop's.

Time is Money.

Our fountain pens are money makers as they are time savers. A BETZLER & WILSON FOUNTAIN PEN should be found in the pocket or on the desk of every pen user.

We fully guarantee every pen, whether it be our 75c pen or the SELF FILLERS at \$2.50 to \$4.50.

Get One on Trial.

C. J. HATHAWAY

Jeweler and Optometrist.

Freeman Pipe

It is not a trick—

—just a clean smoke for clean people.

Freeman Pipe. All alive and smoking in a moment in a Freeman Pipe. All alive and smoking in a moment in a Freeman Pipe.

Notice: In retention chamber. Notice: In retention chamber. Notice: In retention chamber.

For Young Man's Guidance.

The best relief to form a young man is to take it to heart.

man, to reflect alone upon what has passed in company, to distrust one's own opinions, and value others that de-

serve it.—Mr W. Temple.

SORENSEN'S TOBACCO STORE.

1878. 1909.

The Pioneer Store

With you for over a quarter of a Century.

FIRST CLASS GOODS!

RIGHT PRICES!

Always our Motto.

We are headquarters for

Groceries & Provisions,

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS,

SHOES, HARDWARE,

FLOUR, FEED,

LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES,

BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND,

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Salling, Hanson Co.

A. KRAUS & SON.

LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.

Thirty Days Tourist Fares

TO

St. Lawrence River points

Canadian Resorts

New England Resorts

Lake Chaplain

Adirondack Mountains

New Jersey Coast

and the

SEASHORE

Via

Michigan Central

The Niagara Falls Route

New York and Return.....\$29.70

Boston and Return.....29.80

Atlantic City and Return.....29.90

Asbury Park and Return.....29.55

Portland, Me. and Return.....31.55

Montreal and Return.....24.20

Saranac Lake and Return.....29.35

Equally low round trip fares to other Eastern Tourist Resorts.

Tickets on sale every day during August and September; good returning within thirty days.

Tickets optional via Lake Steamers between Detroit and Buffalo and on Hudson River Steamers.

Liberal stop-over privileges at Detroit, Niagara Falls, and other points without extra charge.

For Particulars Consult Ticket Agents.

SEP-9-2W

GRAYLING, MICH., SEP. 9
Local and Regional News.

Take Notice.
The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is valid. Our terms are \$1.00 per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A failure to do so means we want your money.
All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

Every subscriber to the **AVANCE** whose subscription is paid in advance, or who will pay arrearage, and in advance, who desires it, can have the Michigan Farmer, FREE to January 1st, 1940. This is the ideal paper for Michigan Farmers, and this trial will convince you that you want it always. The paper will be stopped January 1st 1940 unless you renew or before that time, paying only 75 cents for a year.

M. & S. Loose Leaf Binder for Students. Sold by Central Drug Store.
Leave your orders for Coal at S. H. Co's, and save money.

FOR SALE—Four Angora goats, three does and one buck. Call on address, J. V. Miller, Lovell, Mich.

Deering Binders, Mowers, Rakes and a full line of repairs, for sale by F. R. Deckrow.

LOST—A Fountain Pen. Finder may leave it at this office and receive reward.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Fournier are spending the week in Detroit. Business and the State Fair.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price call at the **AVANCE** office.

Mrs. C. Kreske and her mother, Mrs. Johanna Hanson, are visiting Mrs. Klatt in Detroit, this week.

The Danish Church Conference will be held at the Danish Hall in this village, Sept. 25, 26 and 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Schreiber from east of town are State Fair visitors this week.

Dr. Frederick E. Bush, will be in his office over Lewis & Co's drug store every month from the 16th to the 20th inclusive.

Plumbing work, Plumbing Goods, Bath Tubs, Lavatories, Closets, Kitchen Sinks and Range Holes. Show Room, Cedar St. F. R. DECKROW.

Rev. C. E. Laberteaux, of Vanderbilt, will occupy the pulpit of the M. P. Church, next Sunday morning and evening, at the usual hours.

For sale or rent—my home, corner of Michigan Avenue and Maple street Call at premises for particulars or address. **MISS GLADYS HADLEY.**

M. & S. Loose Leaf Binder for Students. Sold by Central Drug Store.

LOST—On the street in front of the residence of O. N. Michelson, a gray sweater vest. Finder return to **AVANCE** office and receive reward.

You cannot afford to be in doubt as to the condition of your eyes when you can know positively. Examination either day or evening. C. J. Hathaway, Optometrist.

Died at the home of his Step-father Perry Hatch in Beaver Creek, Sunday Sept. 5th, Frank Mawhorter, aged 16 years. He was buried at Roscommon Tuesday.

Leave your orders for Coal at S. H. Co's, and save money.

Forbush, Superintendent of the Ward fruit farm, has shipped a few ears of the earlier apples and estimates that it will take over a thousand cars to remove the crop which is now all sold.

M. & S. Loose Leaf Binder for Students. Sold by Central Drug Store.

The editorial home is made glad by a visit this week from one of their boys? Eugene Kendrick and his wife known here as Rose Benson, and their boy. Their home is in north west Nebraska.

Mrs. Mary A. Lewis, widow of Columbus D. Lewis, an old veteran, formerly a resident of Nether township, Roscommon county, has received back pension to the amount of \$648.47 and a pension of \$12 per month.

Leave your orders for Coal at S. H. Co's, and save money.

Rev. P. Kjelshide and wife are expected home to-day from their visit in Denmark since June. He will resume the regular service in the Danish church next Sunday.

Frederic Mayland, of the Danish College at Des Moines, Iowa, left last Friday, to attend the convention of the Danish Young People's Society at Chicago. Seward Berni is with him, as a delegate from here.

A gale from the north on Lake Huron, Sunday, drove a number of vessels back for safety, among which was the palatial steamer "King Edward," which carried the Eastern Michigan Press Club. Miss Ruth Barlow, of this village, was one of their number.

School District No. 1, of Maple Run, has just had new building nearly completed and have sold the old house to the Chappin who will move it to the road on Edmund's corner and sell for their use.

DIED—At her home in this village, Thursday, September 2d, Sarah E. Niles, widow of Dr. Wm. H. Niles, aged 74 years.

Sarah Rosalia Taylor, eldest daughter of John L. and Clarinda Taylor, was born Sept. 21st 1851, at Maple Hill, Berkshire County, Mass., moving with her parents first to Collinsville, Conn., and from there to Michigan in 1856, where her father located on Government land in Wheatland, Hillsdale County, about three miles north-west of the present city of Hudson, where she grew to womanhood, being educated in the common schools, and the private academy of Prof. A. M. Carson, in Hudson.

She began teaching in the district schools of that section when she was 16 years old, one of the first being then known as the "Carlton District," and was one of the first schools attended by the now celebrated poet, Will Carlton, whose acquaintance has been continued through all the intervening years, though at late only by infrequent correspondence.

In 1864 and 1865 she completed the full course in the New York training school, at Oswego in that state, and after graduation resumed teaching in the graded school, at Hudson and later in Jonesville, where she was married in 1870 to Dr. Wm. H. Niles, of Eastmanville, in Ottawa County, where she lived until they came here in 1883 and located on Government land, just over the county line, eighteen miles east, where they erected a comfortable and prosperous home, which was destroyed by fire in 1894. Dr. Niles having become a confirmed invalid by rheumatism, it was decided not to rebuild their farm home, and they came to Grayling, residing in the home where he died in June 1907, since which time Mrs. Niles has resided with her sister, Mrs. O. Palmer.

She was attacked with La Grippe during the last winter, from which she had apparently recovered, being about the house, and resuming her usual work, until the last Sunday in April, when she was stricken with paralysis, which stroke was twice repeated and proved more than her strength could overcome.

She was a devoted member of the Presbyterian church.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming, at the home, Saturday at 2 p. m., and her body laid to rest in Elmwood cemetery, beside her husband and adopted daughter, covered with flowers she had loved in life.

She will be long remembered by many friends who are left to mourn, leaving Mrs. Palmer as the only survivor of their family.

DIED—At her home in Beaver Creek, Friday, September 3d, Hulda Hanna, aged 65 years. Deceased was born in the state of New York, and came to Michigan when a child where her father had located land, and with his family lived in Eaton and Kent counties until about twelve years ago, when her first husband A. Charters died. She was married to John Hanna, Supervisor of Beaver Creek, township in 1900, and has won many friends during her residence there. She leaves besides her husband, one son, A. J. Charters of New York City, who arrived before her departure, and was present at the final obsequies, conducted at the residence by Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming, of this village, and the burial in the Beaver Creek cemetery.

C. J. Hathaway, is in Detroit this week attending the annual state convention of the Michigan Society of Optometrists, and the Michigan Retail Jewelers Association. He will at the same time purchase his full stock of goods.

Client Court, will commence next Monday.
Remember the Nightingales at the opera house, tomorrow evening.
Wanted a teacher in School District No. 4, Grayling township. H. Peterson, Director.
Remember, a double show every evening this week at the Temple Theatre. Only 10 cents.
The cool nights for the past week have made a little fire in the house, morning and evening seem pleasant.
F. R. Deckrow has been engaged in a job of plumbing for nearly a month for Charles Ward, in his residence near Lovell.
H. A. Bauman came home last week for his usual visit. He reports less damage by frost in the Menominee country than here.
The frost on the morning of the 2d was more severe than the preceding ones and potatoes and corn badly damaged in most parts of the county.
Marco Taylor and wife of Toledo, are here visiting his brother, A. Taylor and family, and the rest of the village, all of whom give them hearty welcome.
Don't write with a feather because your gray-father did, use a Bessler & Wilson Fountain Pen, from 75c to \$4.50. Sold and fully guaranteed by C. J. Hathaway.
Notice is hereby given that Crawford County Grange will endeavor to open their lodge at 11 o'clock on and after the first meeting in October. Katie Waldron, Asst. Sec.
A reception will be given for the public school teachers at the opera house, Friday evening, Sept. 10th at 8 o'clock. A special program has been prepared. Everybody invited.
Mrs. McCallough and Robin will entertain the Ladies Union, Friday, Sept. 10th at the home of Mrs. Chas. McCallough, members are requested to be present, and all the Ladies of the congregation are cordially invited. Regular business meeting.
H. P. Schmidt, who has been here for the past month, has returned to his business in Los Angeles, Cal., taking his mother, Mrs. Flagg with him. He will not be so lonely there, but they will both be missed by many friends here.
Coming. The Famous Southland Nightingales. Twelve Jubilee Singers, all artists, will appear at the opera house, tomorrow, Friday evening. Everybody come and enjoy two solid hours of profitable entertainment in listening to Plantation Songs Jubilee Classic and Negro Melodies. Admission 15, 25 and 35 cents.
Married—At the residence of E. G. Shaw on Monday at 8:30 p. m., Miss Alice M. Jennings and Walter S. Shaw were united in marriage by Rev. J. H. Fleming. The young people are well known in this community, and are highly respected. They start out in married life bearing with them congratulations and best wishes of a host of intimate friends in Grayling.
Miss Anna Olson of Grayling, Mich., is the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Olsen of 569 Kalamath street. Miss Olson has recently returned from a two month's trip to Seattle and Ballard, Wash., stopping on her return at Portland and Salt Lake City, having been delayed at the latter place two days and a night, on account of the washout.—Denver Hustler.
Miss Ruth Barlow, represents the **AVANCE**, this week, with the Eastern Michigan Press Club, on their annual excursion from Detroit, for this year. They have about two hundred in the party, on the magnificent Canadian Steel Steamer King Edward, and go to the Soo through the Georgian Bay and thirty thousand islands, with a side trip from the Canadian Soo, a hundred and fifty miles into the Canadian forest, with several stops at cities enroute.
If what the Michigan Investor says in its last issue, is true, farmers' deposits in Michigan banks will be much larger than they are now when the crops are harvested. It says, "The yields of the great cereals this year are to be a bumper record. The aggregate yield of wheat will be 735,049,000 bushels, the third largest crop ever gathered. The effect of this crop after two years of small yields will be a marked stimulation of business. It will replenish stocks on farms, in granaries, elevators, mills, warehouses and stores. Wheat will be remunerative to the farmer because values are high and the consuming public will be saved exorbitant prices by the generous harvest. Corn will yield in the neighborhood of three billion bushels; oats will doubtless yield 940,000,000 bushels; barley promises a crop of 183,431,000 bushels." We also read that the manufacturers predict that 1910 will be the greatest year in the history of industry. The outlook is splendid for the thrifty, industrious farmer or laborer for they always share in general prosperity.

Card of Thanks.
To the many dear neighbors and friends who were so kind during the long and tedious waiting of our loved one. We extend our love and sincere thanks for their kindness.
J. F. HUM AND FAMILY
C. W. WIGHT AND WIFE
A. B. FALLING AND WIFE
MR. OLIVER AND DAUGHTERS.



ONE MORE W-E-E-K

While it has been a Big week in the sale of
10 CENT DISHES
There are still many good values in the assortment and we have decided to leave the display out one more week.

A DOLLAR SAVED IS A DOLLAR EARNED
Now is the time to buy your every day dishes, there are some real fancy dishes too, included in the lot.

COME IN AND SEE THEM
Sorenson's Furniture Store
GRAYLING, MICH.

New York and Return, \$29.70
Boston and Return, = \$29.80

Proportionately low round trip fares to all Eastern tourists' resorts.
The Thousand Islands, Saratoga, The Adirondacks, Canadian Resorts, Lakes George and Champlain The White Mountains, New England, the Seashore and Jersey Coast Points.

—via—
Michigan Central
"The Niagara Falls Route"
Tickets on sale every day during July, August and September; good returning within thirty days.
Tickets optional via Lake Steamers between Detroit and Buffalo and available on the Hudson River Steamers.
Liberal stop-over privileges at Detroit, Niagara Falls and other points without extra charge.
For Particulars Consult Ticket Agents.

This is Travel Time
Remarkably Low Fares
To Colorado Points and Pacific Coast Points and Return
—TO—
Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition
SEATTLE AND RETURN
Tickets on sale daily until September 30th, 1909
—AND FOR—
Homeseekers Excursions
TO CERTAIN POINTS IN THE
North--West--Northwest
South--Southeast--and--Southwest
Tickets on sale first and third Tuesday of September.
Certain stop-over privileges without extra charge.
For Particulars Consult Ticket Agents
Michigan Central.



YOUR LITTLE MARY JANE IS NOW AT HER DESK.
NOT FAR AWAY FROM HER MAY SIT ANOTHER LITTLE GIRL BETTER DRESSED. DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE A CHILD AND WERE YOU EVER ASHAMED BECAUSE YOU DID NOT HAVE NICE CLOTHES WHEN YOU WENT TO SCHOOL? IF YOU CLOTHE YOUR LITTLE MARY JANE'S WELL. THEY WILL STUDY THEIR LESSONS BETTER. WILL IT NOT BE WORTH WHAT DRESSES COST TO HAVE THEM LOVE THEIR BOOKS.
YE HAVE EVERYTHING THAT LITTLE MARY JANE'S AND BIGGER MARY JANE'S WEAR. BRING THEM IN AND LET US RIG THEM OUT. CHILDREN ARE WELCOME AT OUR STORE.

Grayling Mercantile Company
DENTIST
DR. FREDERICK E. BUSH
of Saginaw will be at his office over
A. M. LEWIS & CO., DRUG STORE.
THURSDAY TO MONDAY
SEPTEMBER 16 TO 20.
to practice dentistry in all its branches, Teeth extracted positively without pain, Gold Crowns and Bridge work, all kinds of plate work and filling. All work guaranteed. **EXAMINATION AND ADVICE FREE.** REGULAR CALLS THERE AFTER.

Drugs. Patent Medicines.

Don't Overlook
the fact that we carry a complete line of
SCHOOL SUPPLIES
We would be glad if you would favor us with your patronage for we assure you that no one can give you better goods, lower prices, or treat you more courteously.

Bring us your Family Recipes. Prescription Work a Specialty

Central Drug Store
N. ROLSON PROPRIETOR
"The Best Drugs."
O. W. ROESER, Manager.
Candy. Cigars

The Farmer's Picnic.
The Annual Farmer's Picnic was held at the old picnic grounds on Sec. 33 T. 26-3, there was about 100 there to take of the grand spread which the framers of this section always bring out at a gathering of this kind. The people that was there was somewhat surprised on not seeing more there from Grayling, but when the word came of the death of Mrs. John Huns and the funeral on that day, that changed the idea of the people. After dinner the following officers were elected:
President—John A. Love.
Vice President—Perry Osterander.
Secretary—George Belmont.
Treasurer—Hans Christenson.
Marshal—Thos. O'Dell.
Then the question was asked if we could not have the time changed for long.
holding the picnic, so there was a vote taken, and it was decided to hold it on the second Thursday in August instead of the first Thursday in September as has been heretofore, and we expect to see some of the old faces from Grayling and surrounding country there on that day. We need help from the old pioneers to make these picnics a success. Those that was there this year had a jolly time while there was no program for the day, they just went in for a visit, and by the talk and laugh, I guess they went home feeling that the day was well spent.
One that was there.
Effort to Extricate the Starling.
The Bengal government gave a reward for starlings caught in the Ganges. This varies from 25 cents for each starling to \$1.50 for those who bring long.

The Avalanche

G. PALMER, Publisher.
CHICAGO, ILL., MONDAY, APRIL 22, 1908.

SUMMARY OF THE MOST IMPORTANT NEWS.

Sunday.
Chicago physicians assert that pellagra is germ disease.

Five persons were killed when a train hit an auto near St. Louis.

A St. Louis priest-editor urges that families be given a vote for each child.

Bishop Fallows of Chicago declares his belief in communications from the dead.

His pastor declares E. H. Hargiman is improving in health; wife and sister both pleased with condition.

President Taft decides to accept the resignation of Assistant Secretary of Commerce McFarland, who criticized administration policies.

Monday.
The death toll from the flood at Monterey and vicinity will reach 2,000.

Earl Grey, governor general of Canada, narrowly escaped death while lost in the northwest wilds.

E. H. Harriman, in a formal statement, said he is gaining in health; admitting he was examined by surgeons, said they found an operation unnecessary.

The bold theft of \$12,000 worth of diamonds, rare stones elaborately set, from Mrs. Adolph Hirsch in the dining-room of the Vendome Hotel mystifies the Chicago police.

Governor Johnson of Minnesota said the people of both parties in the Western States denounce the new tariff law, and he predicts the Republicans will lose the next Congress.

The wife of W. A. Stone, a wealthy Uniontown, Pa., coke operator and banker, returned home after nine months' disappearance, but no one save husband knows where she has been.

Tuesday.
A special policeman killed two lake strikers in Buffalo.

The resignation of Commissioner of the Internal Revenue Capers revealed a fight in the bureau.

A lone robber held up a train on the Pennsylvania Railroad near Lewisburg, Pa., then found his loot consisted of 10,000 Lincoln pennies.

Bird S. Coles, president of the borough of Brooklyn, filed charges with Governor Hughes accusing Mayor McClellan of misapplying public funds.

The Mexican authorities, the American consul and charity organizations distributed supplies among 10,000 homeless flood sufferers in Monterey.

Wednesday.
Samuel Gompers, addressing the International Trades Unions' Congress, denounced international strike-breaking.

Rev. Edmund M. Dunne was consecrated bishop of Peoria by Diomedes Falconio, apostolic delegate, before a vast assemblage of clergymen and laymen.

The search of centuries for the North Pole ended with the planting of the United States flag at the spot by Dr. Frederick A. Cook, an American, who in a thrilling cable message described the terrible ordeal he underwent and the marvels of the mystery he has solved.

Thursday.
A heavy frost in Michigan caused enormous damage.

The liner Lusitania reached New York from Queenstown in 4 days 11 hours and 42 minutes.

Quebec is expected to follow Ontario's example in permitting exports to United States of unmanufactured wood pulp from crown lands.

The United States minister of Copenhagen wired that Danish inspector in North Greenland corroborates Dr. Cook's discovery of the pole.

Battleships and cruisers encountered a storm while engaged in target practice off the Virginia capes; a sailor was killed on one of the torpedo boats.

Friday.
Five were drowned in the sinking of the steamer Ohio off the Alaskan coast. The wireless operator stuck to his post and lost his life.

The convention of the Association of State and National Food and Dairy Departments adjourned after recommending more drastic food laws.

Elvert W. Shirk, president of a Tip-top, Ind., bank, was arrested in Chicago on a federal charge of misappropriating \$24,252 of the bank's funds.

Saturday.
Professor Zueblin, formerly of the University of Chicago, advocates woman's suffrage.

Hundreds are dead and the property loss will run into millions as a result of wind and floods in Mexico.

An army surgeon thinks pellagra is widespread and of long standing in Illinois and other Western States; caused by eating corn.

The managers of fire insurance companies conferred on the Kansas rate regulation and appointed a committee to investigate its requirements.

Glenn H. Curtiss, the American aviator, won the international cup at Rheims, France, and broke all aeroplane speed records by flying 12.42 miles in 15 minutes 50.25 seconds.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.
William Travers Jerome announces that he will be a candidate for re-election as district attorney of New York.

Plans of the Navy Department contemplate a large and efficient flotilla of submarine torpedo boats for defensive purposes at the United States naval station at Cavite, Philippine islands.

Glenn H. Curtiss, the aeroplanist, declares that the objection of military authorities to flying machines on the theory that they cannot ascend sufficiently high to be out of range of guns is without foundation.

TWO MEN ROB BANK OF \$1,000.

"Shoot Up" Iowa Town and Escape—No Clue to Identity.

After "shooting up" the town Tuesday afternoon, two men robbed the German National Bank of Minnola, Ia., sixteen miles south of Council Bluffs, of \$1,000.

When the men stopped shooting they separated, one going to the rear of the bank and the other stepping into the front door, pushing by Cashier Neff, who had been attracted to the front by the shooting. The second man then entered the bank and started to talk with the clerk. Neff went back into his cage, and as he did so the man who had pushed by him drew a revolver and, pointing it at his head, crowded in. Neff grappled with him, but the man jumped away, sprang into the cage and picked up a package of bills and stepped outside. While the man who had the money cooly stuffed it into a small grip, the second robber covered both cashier and clerk with his revolver. Then, bidding the bank men good day, the two robbers walked to the front door, closed it behind them, walked down the street and escaped.

SWEPT BY A WALL OF WATER.
Flood Near Rawhide, Nev., Destroys 180 Buildings and Six Lives.

Squatter Town, a settlement just south of Rawhide, Nev., was swept by a ten-foot wall of water following a cloudburst in the hills Tuesday night and 180 buildings were destroyed. It is reported that two women and four children are missing. The cloud broke on the summit of the low hills north of the camp. In a few moments water was pouring down the slope.

Several structures were torn from their foundations and carried down the street, while the crest of the flood was covered with furniture, animals and debris of all kinds. Gathering force as it poured down the channel, the water swept into and over Squatter Town. It formed a wall ten feet high as it crashed into the structures. Before the wave had passed 500 persons were homeless and their property was heaped in the basin at the foot of National hill.

WORLD UNION IS GOMPERS' PLAN.
International Congress Opened at Paris Hears His Proposal.

The sixth international trade union congress was opened in Paris, France, Monday, and among the subjects discussed were the reduction of hours of labor, regulations to govern work in domiciles and a proposal to put an end to international strike-breaking.

Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, and J. Eads How represented America. Mr. Gompers submitted a proposal for the organization of an international federation of workmen, which, while not affecting the independence of the men in individual countries, would "create international fraternity and solidarity." A motion by How urged unions of all countries to fight against the movement of workmen from one country to another in times of economic depression, when strikes were threatened.

JOBS FOR MEN WHO KNOW GRAIN.
Government Seeks Assistants for the Bureau of Plant Industry.

Students with an agricultural training, who are familiar with laboratory and field work, and with classes and varieties of cereals, are sought by the government at salaries ranging from \$1,200 to \$2,000 a year. The civil service commission has announced an examination in Washington, Sept. 22, to select eligible positions as assistants in grain standardization in the bureau of plant industry of the department of agriculture. One of the requirements is the writing of a thesis of not less than 2,000 words on the kinds of cereals grown in the United States and the method of harvesting and marketing with special reference to classing and grading grain commercially.

EARTHQUAKE AT PANAMA.
Great Alarm Caused, but No Serious Danger Has Been Reported.

A strong earthquake was experienced in Panama shortly after 8 a. m. Monday. People were greatly alarmed, but no serious damage has been reported and no one was injured. The administration buildings of both the government and the canal commission in Panama and Ancon were shaken so severely that the clerks left their desks hurriedly for the street. They returned, however, when it was seen that no damage had been done and that the first shock was not followed by a second. At Aguadulce, in Coclé province, and at Pacora, in the province of Panama, more than 100 miles apart, the quake was felt.

ALABAMA TO BE VERY DRY.
Draught Fuller Prohibition Bill Is Passed with Little Opposition.

The draught fuller prohibition bill passed by the Alabama Senate forbids even the possession of liquor except in private residences, making the accused person prove his own innocence before any evidence against him is introduced. It makes the use of the word saloon a crime, bars the advertisement of liquors from bill boards and signs and holds that even the possession of a Federal liquor license is an absolute proof of guilt in selling intoxicants.

NEBRASKA HAS FIRST FROST.
The temperature dropped 58 degrees within forty-eight hours at Norfolk, Neb., falling to 40. Frost in the lowlands is reported, though no damage was done.

New Transatlantic Mark Set.
The steamer Mauretania, the record-holder for the trans-Atlantic passage, arrived at Queenstown over the short course and made the passage in 4 days 14 hours and 37 minutes. This beats her previous best passage by 2 hours and 53 minutes.

DR. COOK IS WINNER IN THE ARCTIC QUEST

Explorer Believed to Be Lost Returns from Trip That Was Crowned with Triumph.

NORTH POLE IS DISCOVERED

Telegram to Colonial Office in Copenhagen Says American Reached the Goal April 21, 1908.

START MADE IN SUMMER OF 1907

Navigator Last Heard from Eighteen Months Ago in the Ice of the Arctic Region.

Dr. Frederick Albert Cook, the American explorer, reached the north pole April 21, 1908, according to a telegram received at the colonial office in Copenhagen from Lervik, Norway.

Unless the cables lie, unless Cook has been the victim of polar madness, unless he has perpetrated upon the world the biggest canard of a generation, the search for the north pole has ended in a manner as dramatic as heroic. Almost alone, unsupported by any great scientific association, his departure unnoticed and unapplauded, two years ago Frederick A. Cook entered the awful arctic wastes. Unthought and unexpected, he has returned to rekindle the spirit of adventure which civilization after 8,000 years cannot destroy. No captain of industry, no financier, no famous scholar gave or found the fund which sent him on the search which has tempted men to death and disaster since the days of Davis and Baffin, of Ross and Franklin, of Hoelmskerke and Hudson.

His little expedition was fitted out by plain Jack Bradley, of Chicago, who in its spare time traveled through the empty places of the earth in the pursuit of game and adventure.

Dr. Cook started on his trip for the north pole in the summer of 1907, wintered on the coast of Ellesmere land.

By his own claims, which were put before the world through the slender cable thread from the Shetland island port of Lerwick, Dr. Frederick Albert Cook, of Brooklyn, has indulged himself in an experience such as no man has had since time began. More than kings and princes of the mythical world, more than navigators of the new world in the fifteenth century, has this man found a new thing under the sun.

On that hour in April, 1908, that this man stopped his dog sledges, pulled out his sextant, and with whitened fingers fixed the instrument on the north star, shining off the arctic night, he found himself—if the world will credit his statement—at latitude 90 and longitude anything he pleased. He found that by shifting the position of his feet on the tip of the world he could throw himself across a span of longitudinal lines that swiftest train and steamer could not cover in forty days. Perhaps in a whimsical moment this Brooklyn explorer balanced himself on the toe of one bearskin boot and whirled from right to left. Presto! he had added a day to his life.

Whatever may have been the tricks that Cook played with the laws of the geographers, and the astronomers, whatever may have been the secrets of science that he discovered on that day when he caught the near angle of the north star almost directly over his head, must yet be told more at length by the explorer himself when, once more he is back in the nearer frontier of the world's civilization.

IN CASE 50 YEARS; KILLED.
Engineer Loses Life and Ten Are Injured in Wreck.

Engineer Walter D. White, with a record of fifty years' service in the employ of the Northern Pacific Railroad, was instantly killed and ten or more persons were injured, six of them seriously, when the east-bound North Coast Limited train ran into a work train while rounding a curve a half mile east of Detroit, Mich., the other evening. The seriously injured are F. P. Brown, baggage man; L. C. Roberts, mail clerk; H. L. Upton, electrician; F. W. Gaffney, mail clerk; Oscar Larson, mail clerk, and Fireman Voorhees. The limited was two hours late and was running about fifty miles an hour. The passengers were thrown about by the shock and more or less bruised, but none was badly injured.

Milkmen Boycott Entire City.
The milkmen of Lorain, Ohio, put into effect their threatened boycott of the city as a result of the city council's severe milk regulations, and almost the entire population of 30,000 were without cream or milk.

Train Kills Two on Bridge.
Edward Jensen, 30 years old, and an unidentified boy, 14 years old, were killed, and Theodore Parks was injured by a train while walking on the Southern bridge in Cincinnati. Parks will probably die.

Horse Drags Him to Death.
Nebraska Farmer Killed in Front of Train by a Heavy Animal.

John King, a young farmer, was killed by a Union Pacific flyer near Central City, Neb., in an unusual way. He was leading a horse across the tracks with the halter wrapped around his arm. The animal balked on the track and although Reeves was safely across he was dragged back under the wheels when the engine struck the horse.

DR. FREDERICK A. COOK.
about 500 miles from the pole and, starting from a point north of Etah on Feb. 26, 1908, was within little more than a fortnight lost to the knowledge of the world. Word received from a point forty miles north of Cape Thomas Hubbard on March 17, 1908, said that the explorer expected to return not later than September, 1908, that everything had so far gone well, but that the weather was extremely cold. Then for seventeen months nothing was heard from him and by many he was given up for lost.

Admiral Winfield S. Schley, as head of the American Society for Polar Research, took an active interest in making plans for such an expedition, and not only contributed to a fund started last winter for the purpose of fitting out a vessel to go in search of the missing explorer, but during the last spring and summer has made appeals for assistance from all quarters.

Dr. Cook was accompanied by a Norwegian when he left Etah, Greenland, in March, 1908. He took with him eight Eskimos, four sledges and twelve dog teams. He was to make his way through Ellesmere land. Dr. Cook was well equipped for his attempt, and started on his dash to the north with the utmost confidence. In a letter written from his winter quarters on Dec. 6, 1907, he explained the plans which he had conceived for reaching the pole.

Cook had had large experience as an explorer previous to the present trip. He is a physician, and New Yorker. He was educated in the University of New York and the College of Physicians and Surgeons there, but instead of entering upon practice to any extent he took up exploration. When 26 years old he made his first journey to the north as a member of one of Peary's expeditions. He organized several other trips, gaining fame each time among scientists in many countries. Dr. Cook's home is in Brooklyn.

MAP OF THE POLAR REGION, WHERE COOK TRIUMPHED.
A map showing the Arctic region with latitude and longitude lines. A circle marks the North Pole, and a line indicates the route taken by Dr. Cook from Etah to the pole. The map is titled "COOK NORTH POLE APRIL 21 1908".

ANOTHER YANKEE TRIUMPH

Cook's Discovery Adds New Laurels to America's Achievements.

Dr. Cook's discovery of the north pole adds new laurels to America's achievements in the twentieth century. For nearly five hundred years adventurous explorers have vied for the honor of being first at the north end of the world. English, Dutch, Scandinavian, Italian and American scientists have battled their way into the arctic ice, some of them to within a comparatively short distance of the goal. It has remained for an American to win the victory. The 30,000 square miles of territory which Dr. Cook has annexed to the United States may never become a popular or populous resort, and the scientific value of his achievement is questionable, but he has rendered good service by laying bare the secret of farthest north and thus removing the lure of the unknown, and he has earned lasting personal fame. The ambitions of explorers will now concentrate upon the antarctic, and competition will be greatly stimulated.

By his own claims, which were put before the world through the slender cable thread from the Shetland island port of Lerwick, Dr. Frederick Albert Cook, of Brooklyn, has indulged himself in an experience such as no man has had since time began. More than kings and princes of the mythical world, more than navigators of the new world in the fifteenth century, has this man found a new thing under the sun.

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THE MANY ATTEMPTS TO REACH THE POLE.

Western Hemisphere. —Latitude—

Year—Explorer. Deg. Min.
1587—John Davis 72 12
1616—William Baffin 77 54
1827—Captain Ross 81 35
1846—Sir John Franklin 78 10
1854—E. E. Kane 80 10
1871—C. F. Hall 82 11
1876—G. S. Nares 83 21
1879—De Long 77 16
1883—A. W. Greely 83 24
1900—Robert E. Peary 83 50
1902—Robert E. Peary 84 17
1906—Robert E. Peary 87 08

Eastern Hemisphere. —Latitude—
1584—William Barren 77 20
1596—Rup. Hoemskerck 79 43
1607—Henry Hudson 80 23
1806—William Scoresby 81 30
1827—W. E. Parry 82 45
1858—Nordenfjeld 81 42
1874—Julius Payer 81 05
1896—Frederick Jackson 81 20
1896—Fritthof Nansen 86 14
1896—Walter Wellmann 82 11
1900—Duke of Abruzzi 86 54
1907—Walter Wellmann. (Halted by storm)
1909—Walter Wellmann. (Failed; balloon exploded)

Strike on Flameless Powder.
Representatives of coal operators and miners in the Pittsburgh district met in joint conference to adjust a dispute regarding the use of a new explosive in mining coal. More than 6,000 miners are idle because of the attempt of operators to use a flameless powder.

Girls Drown as Car Hits Boat.
Alice Bolson, 15 years old, and Marie Mueller, 16, daughters of Philadelphia cottagers at Ocean City, were drowned tonight while sailing in Great Egg Harbor Bay. Two boys were with them in a small sail boat, which drifted against the trolley bridge that crosses the bay from Sommers Point to Ocean City. A car passing over the bridge hit the mast of the boat and caused it to capsize.

County Seat in Half Burned.
New Castle, seat of Henry County, Kentucky, fought Wednesday the most severe fire in its long history. The fire started in Bonduant's livery stable and spread to all the other buildings on that side of the main square. The exchange of the Cumberland Telephone Company was destroyed.

Fire Razes Town in an Hour.
Grand Forks, Idaho, was destroyed by fire in an hour in the night. The bystanders looted the three burning saloons.

Hurt in Hitchcock Fire.
The summer home of Raymond Hitchcock, the actor, at Great Neck, L. I., was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$30,000. Two domestics were severely injured in jumping from second-story windows.

Fatally Shot by Car Thieves.
William Zimmer, a Lehigh Railroad detective from Buffalo, was shot and probably mortally hurt in a running fight with car thieves at Batavia, N. Y. "Mike" Miller, of Batavia, one of the gang, was fatally wounded.

CHILDREN PERISH IN FIRE

Remains of Seven Found in New York Institution.

That seven little inmates of St. Malachy's Home for Children at Rockaway Park, L. I., were suffocated in a fire which destroyed a part of the home Monday night was discovered the next day by firemen digging in the ruins of the burned building. There were 750 children in the institution, which is conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph of Brooklyn. Most of them marched out of the buildings in good order when the fire alarm was sounded, and it was supposed that all had escaped, until the bodies were found in the smoldering embers. Nearly all those burned to death were under 5 years old. The part of the dormitory in which they slept was directly over the laundry, where the fire originated. The damage to the buildings amounted to \$25,000.

JEWELS STOLEN AT A FIRE.
Gems Valued at \$7,000 Disappeared as \$50,000 Home Is Burned.

Hooven, the beautiful country home of Colonel J. J. Hooven, president of the Hooven-Owens-Rentschler Company, was destroyed by fire near Hamilton, Ohio. A lace curtain in Colonel Hooven's room on the second floor caught fire from a gas jet and

AMERICA WINS "THE LAST GREAT PRIZE."
A large crowd gathered in front of the United States Capitol building in Washington, D. C., to witness the raising of the American flag at the North Pole. The flag was hoisted by a team of men, and the crowd cheered loudly.

Chicago Inter Ocean.
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COMMERCIAL FINANCIAL

CHICAGO.

Dun's Review of Chicago trade during the week, published by R. G. Dun & Co., says:

Trade generally reflects the progress looked for, production and distribution of finished products and necessities being distinctly enlarged and the demand for money stronger at the recently advanced discount rates. Heavy consumers are now protecting their future requirements, with the result that enormous bookings are made for 1910.

New contracts in the prominent industries become notably extended, particularly for rails, structural steels, pig iron, cars, wire and large foundry outputs. Prices of most supplies show further firmness, while furnace product and minor metals cost more and lumber turns dearer for some grades.

The markets for foodstuffs indicate wider activity. Breadstuffs show easier price tendencies, but live stock and provisions bring the highest average values this year, and east bound rail shipments of the latter gain over both last week and a year ago.

There is reasonable attendance of outside buyers in the markets for general merchandise. This adds strength to the absorption of fall and winter wares, sales being encouragingly good in the textiles, footwear, furniture and house furnishings. Prolonged warm weather has lengthened the buying of light weight apparel at retail here and throughout the interior and stocks are reduced gratifyingly.

Bank clearings, \$253,057,985, exceed those of the corresponding week in 1908 by 25.4 per cent, and compare with \$212,233,530 in 1907.

Failures reported in the Chicago district number 26, against 17 last week, 24 in 1908, and 24 in 1907. Those with liabilities over \$5,000 number 5, against 6 last week, 5 in 1908, and 8 in 1907.

NEW YORK.
Trade and industrial tendencies are still in the direction of improvement. Impetus is given these movements by the beginning of the cotton harvest at the South, by the completion of the spring wheat harvest in the Northwest and on the Pacific coast and by the gathering in of other products of agricultural interests in various sections of the country. In commercial lines jobbing trade still has the center of the stage, and reports are practically unanimous that buyers' excursions are stimulating fall demand as the close of the vacation period approaches. Retail trade, still largely deals with the disposal of summer goods, mainly at concessions. In wholesale and jobbing lines of dry goods there is still in evidence cautious buying, particularly of lower-priced cotton goods, which have been marked up in price, buyers apparently clinging to the idea that lower quotations are possible in some lines. While irregularity is noted in this direction, however, the price situation holds strong as a rule.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending with Aug. 26 were 201, against 193 last week, 236 in the like week of 1908, 167 in 1907, 138 in 1906 and 161 in 1905.

Failures for the week in Canada number 32, against 29 last week and 27 in the like week of 1908.—Bradstreet's Commercial Report.

MARKETS OF THE WEEK.
Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$8.00; hogs, prime heavy, \$4.50 to \$8.10; sheep, fair to choice, \$4.25 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.01; corn, No. 2, 66c to 67c; oats, standard, 36c to 37c; rye, No. 2, 69c to 72c; hay, timothy, \$8.00 to \$14.50; prairie, \$8.00 to \$12.00; butter, choice creamery, 25c to 29c; eggs, fresh, 17c to 21c; potatoes, per bushel, 48c to 55c.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$



It takes thirty-one days to hatch goose eggs, ten days longer than with those of the hen.

A successful stockman in six weeks cured hogs so brittle that they could not hold a shoe, by using two parts of oil and tar with one part balsam fir, mixed and applied every other night to the extreme top of the hoof.

If the white or gray horse should get stained from damp bedding, rub the spot when perfectly dry with a piece of chalk kept for the purpose. The stain can then be washed out with clean, clear water. When dry, scour with chalk. Never use soap in the water, as it sets the stain.

Preparation of the soil is the first step towards the raising of a good crop, but it is of no avail unless you plant good, plump, healthy seeds that possess a strong vitality and are free from all hereditary diseases. All small grain seeds, such as oats, barley, rye and wheat, should be run through a fanning mill and all weak and light seeds and all dirt and weed seed separated.

F. D. Corbin, secretary of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, in a recent address says: "Wool is looked upon as a most important commodity, but the United States census showed its value less than one-third that of the poultry and eggs produced on our American farms. Oats is a crop appreciated by stockmen, and the potatoes are everywhere staple, but the combined value of these two crops in 1907 was not greater than the income from the fowls."

Farming in Italy.
Prof. G. C. Creelman, who recently inspected agriculture as it is carried on in Italy, says: "In looking about to find out how the fertility of the soil was maintained in districts where live stock was not common, and hence farm manure was far from plentiful, I noticed that everywhere leguminous crops (or pulse) were the rule. I also discovered that in some form it was eaten every day by rich and poor alike. All the time I was in Italy I never once sat down to a dinner without being served with peas, or beans, or lentils, or some other variety of leguminous annual. I found also that the poorer classes consumed large quantities of pulse, it being used to a large extent as a substitute for meat. Where the Irish peasant finds his balanced ration in potatoes and pork, the Englishman in bread and cheese, the Scotchman in oatmeal and milk, so the Italian rests content with macaroni and pulse, and the land gets the benefit in restored fertility."

Weight of Turkeys.
A correspondent of the Farmers' Home Journal writes: "I want to ask turkey breeders, through your columns, whether they consider 10 and 11½ pound pullets and 19 pound toms as fit for breeding purposes. And also what ought to be done with a breeder who writes that his turkeys are 'fine, large ones,' and then for \$25 ships five turkeys that weigh 63 pounds in the aggregate."

To this the editor replies: "Our correspondent does not state what breed of turkeys he refers to, but the weights mentioned are below the weight required for the standard for any of the breeds. For bronze turkeys the standard requires the following weights: Adult cock, 36 pounds; yearling cock, 33 pounds; cockerel, 26 pounds; hen, 20 pounds; pullet, 16 pounds. The weight for the other breeds vary from 30 pounds to 26 pounds for cocks, 20 to 18 pounds for cockerels, 10 to 16 pounds for hens and 12 pounds for pullets."

This matter of giving satisfaction to the buyer is a delicate one, but if the seller is perfectly honest in his representations and furnishes what he has agreed to do there can be no cause for dissatisfaction. In the case cited above the purchaser had very good reason to feel he had been "done." It is such transactions that hurt conscientious sellers, at least till they have established a reputation for square and honest dealing.

For Good Butter Making.
Work the salt into the butter thoroughly, but do not work it long enough to break the grain and make the butter salty.

An English authority on butter making claims that adding one pound of salt to every gallon of cream immediately after it is taken off the milk aids in ripening the cream and gives from 15 to 20 per cent more butter than from cream that had no salt in it. The butter milk is, of course, useless, as it cannot be fed to stock when it contains so much salt, but its loss is more than made up by the large quantity and better quality of butter, it is claimed. Has anybody tried it over here?

To prevent the taste of turnips in the butter from cows fed on them a western creamery practices the following method: Put the cream into a vessel and place in hot water at 200 degrees. When the cream reaches a temperature of 145 or 150 degrees set the cream dish in cold water to cool it.

Experiments seem to show that the longer the interval between milking the poorer the milk. The milk is impoverished by the absorption of the fats after it is secreted.

Butter unfit for table use can hardly be regarded as fit for cooking.

If milk which has been set for some time and on which the cream

has partly raised is stirred the cream never raises again fully, so there is a considerable loss of butter from the Farmers and Drovers' Journal.

Making Timothy Hay.
Timothy may be cut in the morning and put in the mow in the afternoon if you know how to do it. Start the mowing machine as soon as the dew is off in the morning, then follow the machine with the tedder and follow the tedder with the side-delivery rake. If the day is a drying one the hay may be made in perfect condition for moving away before night, and the hay made in this way will come out a nice green color in the winter time and the stock will go for it like corn stalks in summer.

A little clover sprinkled through the timothy will cure all right, but if there is too much clover it may lead to trouble. Timothy is easily handled if there is no dew on it or no rain. The juice in the stalks will be absorbed and will not work injury, but rain or dew seems to have a different effect. There is a fungus growth induced by water on green clover that grows and develops in the mow and causes heating. This fungus is responsible for the dust in cured hay. It is the one thing to avoid.

One great trouble in making hay is that farmers are liable to cut down too much. It is better to cut an acre or two, cure it properly and mow it away than it is to cut down more and take chances. This is a case where it is better to be safe than sorry—Agricultural Epitome.

Grain Smuts.
A dangerous parasite of many of the cereal plants is the fungus that produces in the grain or head what is known as smut. There are several well known kinds of smut, each of which is caused by a distinct species of the fungus.

The greatest loss from smuts in this country is from the stinking smut of wheat, and the loose smut of oats. A considerable loss is also due to the loose smut of barley and wheat, which are more difficult to control and prevent. They are widely distributed, and, though they occur usually in small quantities, the damage in the aggregate is large. They often are entirely unnoticed on account of their earliness and the absence of any conspicuous sign of them at harvest time. The stinking smut of wheat transforms only the kernels into smut balls, which do not break until the wheat is threshed and often remain intact in the threshed grain. The loose smut of barley on the other hand, early discharge their spores, which are blown off by the wind as soon as the smutted head comes out of the leaf sheath; they infect the plant in the flowering stage and enter the embryo inside the ovary before the latter ripens into seed. An infected seed develops a smutted plant the following year.

The most successful method thus far found for preventing these smuts is a hot water treatment of the seed. This treatment is described in Bureau of Plant Industry Bulletin 152, entitled "The Loose Smuts of Barley and Wheat," recently issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. The bulletin is a report of recent researches into the life histories of these smuts and the determination of methods for their prevention, and is intended for seed growers and scientific farmers.

Growing Alfalfa.
A fertile soil is required for a good stand and growth, and, for enriching the soil for this crop, stable manure stands in the front rank. But when used it must be applied in such manner that any weed seed in it will not spring up and choke out the alfalfa. The manure may be plowed under deeply, or it may be spread on the surface immediately preceding seeding. The best possible soil is one that has been manured the year before, and the weeds destroyed by cultivation. A great aid to the soil is humus, and where sufficient stable manure is not available for supplying this needed humus, growing and plowing under crops of field peas, soybeans, rye and such crops, will materially help in bringing the soil to the proper humus state. Phosphoric acid and potash are necessary plant elements for the crop, and should these not be present in the soil in sufficient quantities, they must be supplied as commercial fertilizers.

Being tender and sensitive, young alfalfa plants can not stand being crowded by weeds or other plants. Should a rank growth of weeds start with the young alfalfa, the latter is pretty sure to be crowded out and killed. In order to prevent weeds from accomplishing this destruction, the ground should be broken in the spring, and several crops of young weeds allowed to come up to be destroyed by surface cultivation so as to reduce the number of weed seed in the soil before the alfalfa is sown. In this way, alfalfa seed can be sown the latter part of July without any danger of destruction by weeds.

Like most leguminous plants, alfalfa does best in soil in which there are many nitrifying bacteria. For the best results the soil should be inoculated with the proper bacteria by securing some of the soil from an old alfalfa field and sowing it on the proposed new field at about 200 pounds to the acre. As soon as the infected soil is sown on the new field it must be harrowed in or otherwise covered to prevent sunlight from destroying the nitrifying bacteria.

Midsummer is the proper time for seeding alfalfa, and only the best seed should be used. From 5 to 25 pounds of seed have proved successful, but about 15 pounds to the acre is the right amount. Should the soil be entirely free from weeds, 10 pounds of seed to the acre would be sufficient. The seeding and covering may be done with grain drill.

POLE QUEST AGES LONG

Dates Back to the Ancients, When Arctic Region Was the Land of Thule.

THE RECORDS OF 1,000 YEARS.

Known Story of Explorations in Arctic of Dire Adventure and Tragedies.

The known records of arctic explorations run back 1,000 years—a story of adventure and many tragedies—to the time when the Irish monk, Dicuil, with a number of his clerical brothers, sailed as far north as Iceland and found, as the writings of Dicuil state, that there was no darkness in Iceland during the summer solstice.

[But long before the ninth century the ancients, according to Ptolemy, had a legendary knowledge of a far northern island, known as Thule. And in the first book of his translation of Orosius, King Alfred told of the first voyages for discovery made by Other and Wulfstan. While the localities mentioned cannot now be located; it is probable that Other rounded North Cape and visited the coast of Lapland. From the time of the monk Dicuil to the earliest record of the arctic invasion by the Norsemen, there is a lapse of 400 years, and from then on the history of polar explorations comes down by centuries until the middle of the sixteenth century, after which the expeditions were so numerous and so closely related to the material progress of the nations of the earth that a fair record of them has been kept.]

Carved Stones Far North.

The fact that the Norsemen in the thirteenth century colonized a part of Iceland and Greenland, and that at one time their explorers reached a latitude of 75 degrees, is known by inscriptions in stone that were discovered by other explorers hundreds of years later. One of these inscriptions was found in latitude 73 degrees north, and it indicated that it had been left there in the year 1235. Another inscription contained the record of a party of bold spirits who had penetrated as far as 75 degrees and 40 minutes north latitude in 1266.

The fourteenth century was marked by a voyage by Ivar Bardsen, the Norwegian. He was steward to the bishop of Gardar and was sent to Greenland in 1349 to relieve the colony that had been forgotten during the two years of the "black plague," which broke out in Norway in 1347. Bardsen compiled sailing directions to this colony, and these directions form the oldest work of arctic geography.

In 1815 polar exploration found a promoter in Sir John Barrow, who offered a reward of £20,000 sterling to anyone making the northwest passage, and £5,000 for reaching 89 degrees north latitude, which would be sixty-nine miles south of the pole.

After Barrow Prize.

Two years later, in 1817, two expeditions set out, one by way of Spitzbergen, the other by Baffin's Bay. The Borothea and the Trent, on the Spitzbergen route, were commanded by Captain David Buchan and Lieutenant John Franklin. The other expedition was in charge of Captain John Ross and Lieutenant Edward Parry. Neither expedition was a success. In 1827 Parry on his third voyage made his historic dash for the pole from Spitzbergen by a route from which he reached 82 degrees and 42 minutes.

In 1845 Sir John Franklin made his tragic voyage. His ships, the Erebus and the Terror, were seen by a whaler in July, 1845, and that was the last trace. For three years the British admiralty, spurred on by Lady Franklin, sent out relief expeditions, but the only reward of the searchers was the discovery of the gruesome relics of a fruitless tragedy. One vessel had been crushed in the ice, the other had been

stranded on the shore of King William's Island. Three winters in the North had reduced the explorers to skeletons, and they had fallen one by one by the way in an effort to drag their sledges over the ice to a land camp.

The field of arctic exploration was entered by Walter Wellman in 1894. He made his effort to reach the pole with sledge and boat, using a ship from Spitzbergen, and his later attempts by balloon flight. His vessel, the Ragnarok, was crushed by ice, May 28, 1894, at Walden Island. He continued north by sledge after the wreck occurred. He was obliged to abandon the attempt six miles from Platen Islands, near the eighty-first parallel. His second expedition was in 1898-9, when he penetrated Franz Josef Land. He had raised the funds for the expedition without assistance. His ship was the Frithjof, a Norwegian vessel.

In 1899 the ship of the Duke of Abruzzi touched at Franz Josef Land and Wellman, as the first settler, welcomed the duke. Then, in 1900, Wellman was prepared to start in his attempt to reach the pole in a dirigible balloon. Atmospheric conditions were such as to make a start impracticable. He started, however, a year later, but was forced to halt. Again last month he started, but the accident to his balloon forced him again to relinquish the project. He announced then that he would try again.

In 1897 Andrew and two companions left Dances Island from a point only a few hundred yards from Walter Wellman's camp in an attempt to reach the pole by balloon. It was not a dirigible balloon and the hope of the explorers was that the winds would blow it up to the pole. The last seen of the balloon it was drifting out over the Barents Sea, and since then nothing has been heard of it nor has a trace been found.

The adventures of Frithjof Nansen, the Norwegian explorer, who in 1896 got as far north as latitude 86 degrees 14 minutes, are recent enough to be comparatively fresh in the public memory. He sailed from Christiania in the Fram, with the intention of forcing his way into the arctic ice near the New Siberian Islands and then drifting to the pole.

A party was sent out to establish supply stations to which the explorer might retreat if necessary, and the cross country work was to be done on skis. Nansen was absent a long time and fears were entertained for his safety, but he returned, having penetrated farther north than any other explorer up to that time.

In 1800 the Duke of Abruzzi, nephew of the King of Italy, sailed from Christiania in the Stella Polari. He was considered an amateur, but he planted his standard in latitude 86 degrees 34 minutes, a new record that stood until Peary penetrated to latitude 87 degrees 6 minutes six years later.

Find Northwest Passage.

Captain Roald Amundsen in 1903-4 made the Northwest Passage, which had been vainly sought since the discovery of America, and which had never been accomplished by ships alone, although MacClure is credited with making it by ships and sledges. In a tiny sloop, the Gjøa, he entered Lancaster Strait and proceeded to a harbor 100 miles from the magnetic pole, which is in or near King William Land. For sixteen months, day and night, the party made uninterrupted magnetic observations. Two members of the party in the spring of 1905 charted the east coast of Victoria Land as far as the seventy-second parallel and discovered an unknown tribe of Eskimos, the Kikthermutes. The expedition spent a second winter in the ice and in the summer of 1906 reached civilization through Bering Strait.

In 1904 Baron Toll, a Russian, led a polar expedition party by way of Siberia, but all the members perished from the cold.

In 1893 Erickson, a Dane, headed an expedition and got as far as Saunders Island, where they were rescued in a destitute condition. In the same year Anthony Fiala, a young Brooklyn explorer, sailed on the ship America and proceeded farther north than the Duke of the Abruzzi. His party endured great hardships before they were rescued.

SCENE OF THE NEXT U. S. LAND DRAWING.



Map of North Central South Dakota, showing in the upper left-hand corner the portions of the Cheyenne and Standing Rock reservations which are to be opened in October. The registration points, Aberdeen, Pierre, Le Beau, Lemmon and Mobridge, are marked with circles. Aberdeen, where the numbers will be drawn, is marked with a circle and cross. The dotted lines indicate the railway extensions now projected in the new country. A portion of the Standing Rock reservation lies in North Dakota. Bismarck, N. D., in addition to the places mentioned, has been designated as a point of registration.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

C. L. Maxwell, known as "Gun-Play" Maxwell, was shot and killed by Sheriff Ed Johnson at Price, Utah.

Bert Mahron shot and seriously wounded his 16-year-old cousin, Mabel Brooks, at Milwaukee, because she had killed him, and then killed himself.

Col. Duncan B. Cooper, who with his son Robin was found guilty of killing former Senator Carmack in Tennessee, inherits \$1,655 from the estate of his brother, former Justice William B. Cooper, who died in New York, leaving \$255,000.

Nonmagnetic Yacht Starts.
The Carnegie, a nonmagnetic vessel constructed at New York for the Carnegie Institute, left New York on the 21st on her long cruise to make a magnetic survey of all the oceans. She will first go to Newfoundland and then along the Labrador Coast. W. J. Peters is in command.

More Power Sites Withdrawn.
Acting Secretary of the Interior Pierce withdrew for temporary power sites 2,959 acres along the White River in Utah to be preserved by Congress as permanent power sites.

Mirror of Michigan

Faithful Recounting of Latest State News

FIRE THREATEN LUMBER PLANT

Flames Extinguished After Struggle of Eight Hours.

The big sawmill and 10,000,000 feet of lumber and logs of the East Bay Lumber Company in East Bay township were for many hours exposed to forest fire and it was only through strenuous effort that the plant was saved. Sparks flew over the mill, and when it was seen that the mill pumps and hose could not save the property, a steam engine and 1,000 feet of hose were sent from Traverse City, four miles away. By keeping the mill roof wet and extinguishing a hundred or more small blazes, the structure was saved. Considerable lumber on the docks was burned. A locomotive spark is blamed for firing the woods. On the Courtois farm about \$1,000 damage was done to standing timber. For ten days a fire has been raging in that vicinity, campers having started it. Smaller fires are reported from various other sections.

KILLS GIRL WIFE AND SELF.

Youth Swallows Acid After Murder at Lansing.

William Graulich of Lansing shot and killed his wife, Clara A., and then took carbolic acid, which caused his death. Both were 19 years old. Mrs. Graulich was at the home of her sister when Graulich called and she went to the door. They had conversed a few minutes, when she was heard to cry out, "Oh, let me go, let me go!" A moment later she lay dead on the floor with a bullet hole in her temple. Graulich at once drank the acid from a bottle, then ran down the stairs and staggered to a street corner, where he fell into the arms of a policeman, exclaiming feebly, "I've shot wife and taken carbolic acid." Before an ambulance arrived he was dead.

LIGHTNING HITS UMBRELLA.

Wood Handle Probably Saves Lives of Three in a Boat.

While fishing in a boat on Lake Waubesa, with a raised umbrella over him, George E. Tuttle was severely shocked by a bolt of lightning which hit the steel rod of the rain shield. R. J. Miller and Charles Ferguson, the other occupants of the boat, were also shocked. Miller the most severely. Ferguson rowed the boat to shore and summoned a physician. All three men are wondering what would have happened had not the handle of the umbrella been made of wood.

HUNDREDS SEE MAN KILLED.

Sailor on Revenue Cutter Task Force Heads Former Friend to Death.

In the presence of several hundred persons in the Wayne Hotel casino in Detroit early Sunday morning John R. Holne, a sailor on the revenue cutter Task Force, beat Thomas McCauley to death and then threw the body into the river. An hour later the body was taken from the water by a fisherman, who found it hooked to the end of his line. Holne was arrested. He says McCauley, who was a sailor, had stolen \$10 from him.

Fatally Hurt in Elevator.

James Miller, an elevator boy employed in the Media Hotel, Mt. Clemens, was fatally crushed in an elevator accident. Miller was 20 years of age. He left the car, forgetting to lock it, and while in conversation with a waitress, noticed that the elevator had started upward. He made an effort to jump in, but was caught and crushed, death resulting almost instantly.

Deserted by Old Friends.

Geo. Burgeon, a former convict at Marquette state prison, committed suicide in Escanaba and his body has been found. Burgeon was sentenced to prison for repeatedly violating the liquor laws, and came back broken in health and spirit. He found old friends turned against him and his mind became unbalanced. There were no services when the remains were buried.

Diphtheria at a Resort.

Macatawa Park, near Holland, is threatened with an epidemic of diphtheria, and an effort is being made to stamp out the disease. Five cases have been reported, which are confined to two families, although many people have been exposed.

Father of Glasgow Dead.

Geo. Langworthy, known as the father of the glassing industry of Michigan, is dead at his home in Grant township. He was 74 years old and had lived there forty years.

Weds Girl He Tried to Kill.

Bernard Clark, the 20-year-old Illinois young man, who is awaiting trial at the September term of the Circuit Court on a charge of assault with intent to murder, as a result of having shot at his sweetheart, Henrietta Starke, and her brother, a couple of months ago, quietly married the girl some days ago. Whether or not the matrimonial alliance will secure for young Clark immunity from prosecution is a question.

Killed at Work in Mine.

Joseph Johns, one of the best known Italians in the country, was killed in the Mass mine at Negaunee. He was commonly known as the father of Italian. His death is mourned by the entire Italian population of the copper country.

Mate Walked on Track.

While walking on the Lake Shore Railroad, John Born, a deaf mute of Monroe, was struck by a passenger train and so badly injured that there is small hope of his recovery.

SHOOT HIS WIFE'S LOVER.

Farmer Pursues Elopement Couple and Fatally Wounds Employee.

Pursuing his recalcitrant wife, a bride of but six months, and her paramour, until he caught them in the woods near Maple City, Asa Allen, 21 years old, shot William Knickerbocker, aged 24, through the neck, then carefully attended him until a physician and officers arrived. Knickerbocker died, the bullet having severed the spinal cord. Allen lived on a farm near Milford Hill, Leelanau County, and Knickerbocker, who is his second cousin, was his "hired hand." For some time, Allen was suspicious that all was not right and kept watch. Finally Allen discharged Knickerbocker and told him not to come on the farm again. Knickerbocker left immediately. Mrs. Allen eluded her husband and joined Knickerbocker, who had been waiting for her near the farm.

GIVES LIFE FOR HER SON.

Mother's Dash for Doctor for Burned Boy Causes Death.

Running across lots, stumbling over fences in the darkness, taxing her strength to the utmost, Mrs. Lela Courtwright dropped dying on the porch of a physician's home in Escanaba after he had answered her ring and she had gasped out the fact that her son was horribly burned at home. Hemorrhage of the heart and lungs, both of which were weak and chronically disordered, followed the sudden excitement and nervous strain. Carrying the dying woman into his study, the physician waited to see that death was a matter of a few moments and started for her home, where the son lay. His flesh was parboiled by escaping steam from a broken boiler tube. As a result of her sacrifice the young man will recover.

MISSING MAN IS FOUND.

Mystery of Thomas C. Thompson's Disappearance Is Solved.

Missing since early last May, Thomas Curtis Thompson, retired wealthy farmer, was located the other day on a farm three miles east of Benton Harbor, after a countrywide search had been instituted for him by his wife at heavy expense. In the finding of Thompson, a mystery, in many features paralleling that of Judge Clarkson, of Kenosha, Wis., who disappeared from his home and was found after a week of searching, working as a factory hand, is solved. In the case of Thompson he was discovered laboring as an ordinary farm hand, having assumed the name of Thomas Curtis, suffering from a strange mental malady.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Miss Mabel Meade, a school teacher at Pale, has lost her speech and no longer will be able to officiate as a pedagogue.

Rev. J. W. Harmon, pastor of the Lansing Methodist Protestant Church, has resigned to accept a call from an Indianapolis church.

When William Crandall took his life in Battle Creek, after killing his wife, he did what his own father and grandfather did before him.

Capt. James Bowden was killed in a mine accident at Crystal Falls. He was one of the best known mining authorities in the Iron district.

Chippewa County lays claim to the champion flock of hens in upper Michigan. The fowls are the property of Mrs. J. F. Moloney, Sr., of Chandler Heights, Sault Ste. Marie. They are only fifteen in number, yet since December 24 last they have laid 105 dozen eggs, and they are still going. This is claimed to be the record for the peninsula.

State Treasurer Sleeper announces that acting for the State Board of Auditors, he has arranged for the State to borrow \$250,000 authorized by the Legislature from Detroit banks to aid the State during the present stringency in the State treasury. He adds that the banks have been very generous with the State, granting the low interest rate of 3 per cent on the loan.

Corunna citizens, particularly business men, are complaining because that is the only city in the State that is not lighted at night. A year ago there was a dissatisfaction with the service of the Shiawassee Light & Power Company and the city canceled its contract with the company. The wise city fathers concluded to go without lights, and save money, with the result that it is dangerous for pedestrians to be out nights.

Prince Osman Abdul Rasik, third son of the Khedive of Egypt, will become a student in agriculture at the State University in September. Ray, the 15-year-old son of Walter Placeway, of Morrice, while descending a ladder was attacked by a neighbor's dog, which sunk its teeth in the lad's face and throat before his father drove the beast off with a club. The local health officer has ordered the dog closely watched for symptoms of the rabies.

After two attempts at suicide, while confined in the Battle Creek jail, pending an examination into his mental condition, Carlo Giovanni, an Italian, was taken to the county jail at Marshall a raving maniac.

A Welch auto, driven by John H. Blanchard, collided with a runaway team on Long Lake road near Alpena and Blanchard was badly hurt. Dr. S. T. Bell and William Smith, driver of the team, were also seriously injured. Of nine in the two parties, none escaped without more or less injury.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



1776—British defeated the Americans in battle of Long Island.

1776—Americans and British engaged in battle at Quaker Hill, P. I.

1776—Gen. Sullivan defeated a force of Tories and Indians at Elmira, N. Y.

1782—The French fleet under Marquis de Joinville arrived in Boston.

1801—French evacuated Egypt in favor of the British.

1813—Fort Mifflin on the "Alabama" River, surprised and captured by a large body of Indians under Tecumseh.

1814—Alexandria, Virginia, capitulated to the British.

1816—Algiers surrendered to a combined British and Dutch fleet.

1820—First election of State officers in Missouri.

1847—Archbishop Messmer of Milwaukee born in Switzerland. Illinois voted to accept her constitution.

1849—Convention met at Monterey, Cal., to frame a State constitution.

1854—Great loss of life and property in tornado at Louisville.

1861—Bombardment and capture of Fort Hatteras and Clark, in North Carolina. Gen. Fremont proclaimed martial law in Missouri.

1862—The Federals were defeated in battle at Manassas, Va.

1870—Abdul Hamid II. ascended the Turkish throne.

1880—Lord Roberts reached Kandahar, after his celebrated march from Kabul to relieve the British force there besieged by Ayub Khan.

1895—Thirteen miners drowned in the mines at Central City, Colo. The war department ordered the addition of a forty-fifth star to the flag to represent Utah.

1904—Battleship Louisiana launched at Newport News.

1905—Japanese and Russian envoys at Portsmouth reached peace agreement.

VOLIVA GOES TO JAIL RATHER THAN PAY BIG JUDGMENT.



WILBUR GLENN VOLIVA.

Wilbur Glenn Voliva, overseer of Zion City, Ill., who was taken to jail because of his refusal to allow payment of a judgment for \$10,000 obtained against him by an attorney of Zion City, because of articles written by Voliva two years ago, became connected with the work of the late John Alexander Dowle at the beginning of Dowle's work in Chicago. In 1906, a year before Dowle's death, he was named deputy general overseer of all the affairs of Zion throughout the world, and he succeeded to leadership in 1907. Mr. Voliva was born in 1870 near Newton, Ind. After graduation from Union Christian and Hiram colleges he entered the ministry in the Christian church and held pastorates in several States. He is a fluent speaker.

Abolition of Sweatshops.

The leading manufacturers of women's and children's clothing in Chicago have announced their plans for doing away with the existing sweatshop conditions of labor by erecting a group of eighty buildings in a central location with every modern convenience for cleanliness, light, air and other sanitary conditions, and in connection with which clubhouses, libraries, public baths, gymnasiums, etc., will be operated free. The manufacturers do not pretend to do this solely from humanitarian motives. They have come to the conclusion that it will be better for their business plans as well.

Paris-New York Wireless.

The wireless station on the Eiffel Tower in Paris has received several messages from the new station at New York, and it is announced that after the coming September a regular service between the two cities will be possible.

Five Italian Marconi Stations. The building and valuable instruments of the Glace Bay Marconi wireless station were destroyed by fire August 21.

The Public Health and Marine Hospital Service has been conducting an investigation into a little-known disease called pellagra, which is traced to the eating of moldy corn. The victims are found to be most numerous in the Southern States. Last season having been reported from that section alone. This disease is not contagious and is both curable and preventable. The first symptoms are an eruption on the back of the hands and on the face. The mouth is inflamed and attacks come in fall and spring until gradually the mind is affected in some way not wholly understood by the doctors.

